

CANADA'S WEEKLY NEWSMAGAZINE

Maclean's

SEPTEMBER 6, 1982

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CANADA'S WEEKLY NEWSMAGAZINE
Macleans

SEPTEMBER 6, 1981 VOL. 15 NO. 36

COVER

The new medicine's grave risks

In recent years many doctors have become transformed into sophisticated technicians, entrusting the public with miraculous new technology. In reality, the flashing lights of the dazzling gadgets may have blinded many to the fact that the benefits of much of modern medicine remain unproven. Some even may be worse than the disease. — **Page 34**

COVER PHOTO: MICHAEL O'NEILL; ART: JAMES HENNINGSEN



Ambience, a trial balloon
John Buchanan hosted the annual and cynical get-together of politicians in Halifax last week to advertise some economic futurism that Ottawa found wanting. — **Page 19**



Standoff at Friendship Pass
Three years after the brief but bloody war between China and its former ally Vietnam, tension is again building along the heavily guarded border. — **Page 26**



Intimate record of defeat
Dropped 18/6/42, on display at the Canadian War Museum, is a powerful tribute to the 5,500 Canadian troops who fought and lost on the beaches of Normandy. — **Page 53**

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If it's all right with Rocky
Shave a Vancouver furrier talked the "Italian Stallion," Sylvester Stallone, into modelling his wares, the sales to men have risen by a whopping 150 per cent. — **Page 24**

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March 9, September 4, 1992

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Once you've seen one country, you've seen them all.



Once you've seen a majestic, snow-capped New Zealand landscape, you'll wonder if you've seen the most beautiful places in the world.



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Even unsweetened fruit juices have large amounts of natural sugars.

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One drink that doesn't need sugar for eager acceptance.

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It's something good that tastes good too.

Milk is an excellent dietary source of calcium and phosphorus, which are factors in the normal development and maintenance of bones and teeth, especially in infancy and childhood.

And milk is also an excellent dietary source of protein, which helps children grow and helps provide food energy.

As well, milk contains riboflavin and vitamins A & D.

Cold, delicious, irreplaceable milk.

It's the drink children love that isn't packed with sugar.

How much protein is in milk?

Amounts shown for 250 ml (8 oz) glass	PROTEIN (GRAMS)	CARBOHYDRATE (GRAMS)	FAT (GRAMS)
WHOLE MILK	8	12	9 (3.5%)
2% MILK	9	12	5 (2%)
ORANGE JUICE PACHA			
FROZEN CONCENTRATE (UNSWEETENED)	2	31	trace
CANNED APPLE JUICE (UNSWEETENED)	trace	12	trace
FLAVOUR CRYSTALS	trace	17	trace
COLA	trace	28	trace

SOURCE: "Nutrient Value of Some Common Foods," Health and Welfare Canada

As you can see, milk is an excellent dietary source of protein.

Protein is needed for the renewal and maintenance of body tissues and also helps provide food energy.

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FOLLOW-UP

Payoff for a massacre

Be kind to children and be kind to women and take the poison like they used to take in ancient Greece, and stop over quickly. We can't go back.

Those words, spoken by Rev. Jim Jones, leader of the once powerful People's Temple, were the words that urged more than 300 members of the church's Jonestown agricultural commune to their suicide ritual in the heart of the Guyanese jungle on Nov. 18, 1978. Those who refused to obey their leader's commands were forced to gulp down the lethal cyanide-laced, self-drink potations at gunpoint.

The memory of that tragic day still haunts the relatives of the victims and surviving temple members. But their suffering was alleviated somewhat last month when a reckoner for the temple was authorized by the San Francisco superior court to begin compensating the 588 victims and dependents of people who died with the \$9 million in People's Temple assets that remained after the U.S. government tapped \$1.4 billion to cover its costs in retreating, identifying and burying the dead.

The largest settlement—\$366,900—was awarded to Jackie Speller, an administrative aide wounded in the attack as the Guyanese airstrip where her born, Congressman Leo Ryan, as well as three newsmen and a church defector, were killed by Jones' guards. But the awards are just compensation for the pain and grief. "I still have a gaping 16-inch hole in my leg," Speller says. "From the judgment will come not only attorney fees, but now the federal government will take \$300,000 for medical costs. That leaves me with about \$100,000, which will just cover the reconstructive surgery I still need."

The foundations of the People's Temple organization crumbled after the Jonestown massacre. But rumors of financial hit teams out to avenge Jones' death were never substantiated during extensive police investigations. The remaining members of the church have dispersed across the United States in an effort to start new lives. One lawyer, who had, on occasion, represented the temple before 1978, still receives the odd visit from ex-members but, he says, "I don't think they've forgiven me well. They all have deep scars."

—STEVE WINGSTADT
in San Francisco

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Model	Air AF 30	Air Mighty	Filtrete 30	Cost per unit	Cost per sq. ft.
Reported filter removal	76.0%	24.4%	15.0%	10.1%	10.1%
Air removal efficiency	74.4%	15.6%	20.4%	10.1%	10.1%
Filter life span	1200 hrs	960 hrs	960 hrs	960 hrs	960 hrs
Filter cost per sq. ft.	52	13.00	21.25	12.50	12.50
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Comparative removal based on test results for 100% efficiency at 100 ft. of air flow. PPS 1000.

Smaller removal rates: 750, 150, 200, 200, 200.

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Cost removal rates: 500, 97, 204, 97.

Cost removal rates: 500, 97, 204, 97.

Cost removal rates: 500, 97, 204, 97.

Cost removal rates: 500, 97, 204, 97.

Cost removal rates: 500, 97, 204, 97.

Large volume: The AF 30 cleans 100% of the room's air. The actual degree of air flow will depend on room type and severity of air quality.

Fastest air filtration: The high capacity fan cleans the air of an average room in 5.5 minutes. No fan lag.

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Q&A: CARL SAGAN

Reaching for the stars



Sagan: a chance to go back a billion generations

Carl Sagan, one of the United States' most eminent space scientists, is best known as the host of *Cosmos*, the most popular series in the history of U.S. public television. Sagan, who is based at Cornell University in Ithaca, N.Y., has also played a leading role in *Voyager*, *Messenger*, *Viking*, and *Voyager* space explorations. *Microwave*, co-presenter Brian D. Johnson talked with him while he was on a visit to Toronto.

Microwave: What are the chances of picking up signals from another civilization with radio astronomy?

Sagan: Optimistic estimates of how many nearby stars you would have to sift through in order to have a fair chance of detecting a signal from the nearest one that has a civilization is something like one million, perhaps 30 million, stars. That means that at the moment we have only done about one-sixth of one per cent of the required effort that optimism would say we would have to do. Pragmatically would say you would have to snoop through many more. At present technological levels, without big expenditures, a reasonable search would take anywhere from 20 to 30 years. [It would cost] about \$10 million a year or less. That's trivial, com-

pared to, for example, the world armaments budget which is approaching \$1 trillion a year. For the past three years, in the United States, there have been small requests to the NASA budget for a few million dollars a year and these have either been turned down by Congress or withdrawn from the NASA budget because of perceived pressure from Congress. Despite that, there have been occasional and successful searches in the United States, in Canada, in the Soviet Union and very sparsely in a few other nations.

Microwave: If some form of extraterrestrial life were discovered tomorrow, what difference would it make?

Sagan: It would mean that we have deprovincialized the human species. If we were to find a single example of another civilization, then that would suddenly open our narrow perspective in a way that has never happened in history. Even if we find very humble forms of life, let's say on Triton, the big moon of Saturn, or even that will give us profound insights into the chemical stages that led up to the origin of our life some four billion years ago. It may be that Triton is covered with a thick layer of very complex organic molecules which have been raining from the skies for billions of years, but, because of the relative absence of liquid water on the surface, the chemistry has not gone that next step, which would be the creation of amino acids, the building blocks of proteins. That means that if this scenario is correct, then on the surface of Triton are enormous amounts of organic matter frozen in some intermediate stage in the evolution of life, toward the evolution of the first organisms. Well, that's a treasure-house for understanding our own chemical origins. It's the closest phenomenon there's a chance to go back a billion generations.

Microwave: Do you think positive or negative evidence of extraterrestrial life would have any effect on our own drift toward nuclear annihilation?

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Answer: Bordeaux. But you can enjoy Prix Blanc's dry light flavor in any glass.

The premiers test troubled waters

By Michael Chagston

Canada's premiers launched a halcyon last week only to see it shatter almost as soon as it took flight. It was a precarious venture at best, especially because the provincial leaders could see that the economic health of the nation was riding in the basket. At their annual get-together in Halifax, the 10 premiers—none of whom is liberal—settled a relatively stable set of proposals for economic recovery that would only help if the federal Liberals implemented them as part of an overall rescue program. Still, as the conference ended on Thursday, with a call for a federal-provincial first ministers' meeting on the economy, British Columbia Premier William Bennett reminded a reporter about St. Paul's instant conversion on the road to Damascus: "It might just be the dramatic conversion of Pierre on the road to retirement," he said.

Then, at week's end, federal Finance Minister Allan Rock announced the premiers' plans to use vague to war-torn any formal discussions between the provincial leaders and Prime Minister Pierre Trudeau.

MacBride also expressed regret that the premiers did not endorse Ottawa's six-hour salary limits. "I am disappointed that the provinces did not find it possible to take action on price and income restraints," he declared. After the support the program had gained from business, MacBride had hoped that the premiers would give it "an additional boost." He was also upset because their endorsement did not identify that Canada is caught in a worldwide recession and that the word inflation was not mentioned—even though inflation has caused much of the reduced investment, high interest rates and rising unemployment to which the premiers object. If it is accepted that inflation is the central problem, "then you are driven by rational logic" to embrace the six-hour solution, MacBride added.

For 23 years the premiers' conferences have developed an ambience somewhere between a clubhouse and a board meeting, with an inevitable final amiable to present a unified front on the issue of the day. But last week there was every indication that the 10 were seriously determined to make common cause in the salvaging of the national economy—in the extent that their diverse interests permit. The economic de-

comiser was their lack of enthusiasm for—and, in some cases, total opposition to—the federal government's restraints on increases for civil servants over the next two years. The premiers believed that some sort of wage restraint would be acceptable if it were part of a larger program that would also spur investment and create jobs. The Foreign Investment Review Agency and high interest rates also came under heavy attack throughout the three-day gathering, joining a long list of woe-ridden subjects on the agenda.



Neil Buchanan's pass to restraint and slowdown wins, so to six and five.

The conference was not all business. Newfoundland's premier, Brian Peckford, recently satirized by photography, looked sporty as he disappeared into "suzuki" with newsmen, his camera around his neck. There were also reports that he continued shouting during the talks. On their first afternoon session of the premiers' conference was largely ignored by the federal government. And, those appeared to be little incentive for Ottawa to give the current model any more attention. But Buchanan believed until the last minute that the package

crush of some 130 cameramen and reporters. "I've said the same thing so many times to so many reporters that I'm starting to believe it myself," joked MacBride's Howard Pawley, emerging from an amiable jumble of tape recorders, cameras and elbows.

Blond bawling clearly dominated the session. And, just as clearly, the premiers were conscious of the "restraint" theme being aired for public consumption—down to the seven-page, handwritten, seven-day "Tasmanian" in three main sections: they put together their 20-page (13 paragraph) outline entitled "Economic Recovery Program," which embodied 30 points, in varying degrees of clarity. It was that loose package that the premiers hoped to sell to the federal government in a meeting they prepared for the week of Sept. 18. (The wage document was to have been a rough sketch of a more specific package to be tabled at the expected federal-provincial negotiations.) None of the guests broke new ground, in calling for lower interest rates, the restoration of investor confidence, or allowing firms and the National Energy Program, grant the premiers a voice in foreign trade, and coordinating certain economic projects among the provinces. Scarcely controversial were the recommendations that public debts be kept "manageable" or that governments trim waste by not duplicating one another's labors.

On the key question of public sector wage restraint, Ontario's premier declined to agree that the economic diversity of the provinces makes it prudent for each to design its own tailor-made program. Davis argued that a single nationwide program would be more efficient and he was also alone in supporting its use as a long-term ship. In his opening statement he told his metropolitan colleagues, "If they [the federal government] are prepared to join with all of us in shaping a full recovery, we should join them in some version of their six-five program." By week's end, some other premiers were acknowledging the need for give-and-take with Ottawa.

With no such negotiating position established, the package seemed doomed from the outset. The nine-point economic treaty that emerged from MacBride's premiers' conference was largely ignored by the federal government. And, those appeared to be little incentive for Ottawa to give the current model any more attention. But Buchanan believed until the last minute that the package



Had a chance "because the economic circumstances in this country are worse today than they were [in 1885]." Bennett, the first premier to introduce wage controls for government employees, argued that the package was "no miracle cure. It will take two or three years of tough sloggling to make it work."

The premiers mistakenly based their hopes for the plan on the gamble that Trudeau might have felt forced at least to look interested in their pleas because of his rescue clause and general unpopularity throughout the country. The federal government would ignore the recommendations "at its political peril," declared Buchanan.

An air of the premiers' mood, off on the Monrovia for a further cruise at the conference's end, the stance that Ontario will take on a restraint policy remained the central question. Davis is the key to the success of any national restraint effort because of Ontario's dominant economy. But the premier



Unsettled protest at Premier Monro, Pawley, Davis and Lévesque at Windsor's Guelph: "at Ottawa's political post"

carefully withheld his endorsement of any reform.

Also unclear was whether or not Davis is shrewdly working himself into the position of power broker between Ottawa and the provinces. Some observers believed he was simply being indecisive. Even his advisers expected him to make a decision on restraint at some point during the conference. With the current severe economic problems in Ontario, Davis may also be exceptionally wary of joining the "six-and-five storm trooper" and "Guelph"—terms used at a Halifax rally last week by public service union leaders who were addressing some 600 workers from across the country. (Apart from Davis, the major disaster was Pawley, who refused to endorse the recommendation of "substantive change" as

FIRA—"choosing shadows," he called it. Since others refused to join an extreme movement that favors a total abolition of the agency.)

Throughout the talks New Brunswick's Richard Hurlbert, Quebec's René Lévesque and, to some degree, Davis himself remained skeptical about the federal government would disregard their recommendations. Still, Lévesque, who calls FIRA "idiotic" and his "disaster," said that despite lingering bitterness over his exclusion from the constitutional settlement last November he was impressed by the Halifax consensus. "But I remain skeptical about its staying power and about the reaction in Ottawa, after living through economic hardships in Ottawa." That comment sounded like a foretaste of hindsight. But it also proved to be an accurate—if unsettling—forecast.

With Asia Day in Ottawa.



Assassination with vengeance



Arrest! The 23rd victim in a nine-year campaign to dismantle Armenian demands.

It was an instant and brutal death. Col. Alikat, Alikat had stopped for a red light along a busy Ottawa highway one morning last week when a small grey car pulled alongside his 1981 Oldsmobile. A man darted out of the grey car, snatched Alikat's flowing piece of the passenger window of the oncoming vehicle and panned bullet after bullet into the Turkish military attaché's head. Then, as shocked witnesses gaped in horror at the parade, the assassin fled on foot while his driver sped away.

Within hours Armenian terrorists declared that Ottawa's first diplomatic assassination was part of a worldwide campaign to avenge the 1915 Turkish massacre of an estimated 1.5 million Armenians. That stark revenge, however, has devastated Alikat's colleagues and family, turned the Canadian government into an embarrassed and appalled host, and damaged the city's reputation as a peaceful diplomatic oasis.

The 36-year-old colonel was the 23rd victim in an escalating nine-year campaign to dismantle Armenian demands for a separate state. Last April the Turkish Embassy's commercial councillor was seriously wounded out-

side his suburban Ottawa apartment by Armenian gunmen. On Aug. 7 two Armenian Security Army for the Liberation of Armenia (ASALA) guerrillas ravaged Ankara airport with bullets and bombs, killing eight people and wounding more than 30. At the same time ASALA seized a prison camp in Beirut, threatening release of Canada, the United States, Britain, France, Switzerland and Sweden did not release 50 Armenians from prison. Only four alleged Armenian terrorists are being held in Canada—they were arrested in mid-May in Toronto on charges of extortion.

The mounting threats meant that Alikat and his eight fellow diplomats lived in constant peril. After the April shooting the 10th toughest security at the embassy and tens of thousands of guards in front of each diplomat's residence. But the embassy did not request "in transit" security—as the terrorists merely had to strike when a diplomat was away from his home or his job. In the wake of Alikat's murder personal security has been increased "to the maximum." "One doesn't even have the strength to speak—we are so absolutely upset and sad," mourned a Turkish embassy spokesman. "We were all aware

of the danger—what can you do unless you look yourself in a mirror?"

The crisis left police scrambling for snail-drawn in the murky world of international terrorism—while worldwide pressure to catch the attackers steadily mounted. Within minutes of the shooting, the entire Ontario Provincial Police and all regional police forces staged out the city and all exit points in an unsuccessful attempt to find the getaway car. Police picked up—and then released without charges—a lone suspect. The child had been tossed into Alikat's car through the shattered window. And within seven hours a dozen witnesses had managed to compile a composite sketch of the assassin.

Meanwhile, unidentified callers told news organizations that the Justice Commission Against Armenian Genocide—an apparent ASALA affiliate—had "executed" Alikat. And they vowed to strike again. "We are very concerned," said a grim Ottawa police superintendent, Lester Thompson. "Unfortunately, we only have so many police who can only do so many things. It seems that if someone really wants to get something, they can do it."

A former Turkish air force pilot, Alikat was posted to Ottawa four years ago with his wife, son and daughter. The family lived in a comfortable west-end bungalow that was under constant guard, since the colonel was the three-ranking embassy official. He had a 17-year-old daughter, Beyman, told reporters that police did not accompany her father to work unless they anticipated danger. She said he realized that he might be a terrorist target but that he simply assumed danger was part of his job. "I always knew," she added. "He always told us not to go out."

For his part, Prime Minister Pierre Trudeau said that he was "shocked and saddened beyond measure" by the murder and, in a rare gesture, he ordered the Canadian flag to be lowered to half-staff at the External Affairs building. "It is a despicable and cowardly crime," Trudeau said. "The deed demands that we strengthen our resolve to shed the terrorist light from which, it seems, no country is immune."

In Ankara military ruler Gen Kenan Evren condemned the "despicable act" as a "war against the Turkish nation" and he warned that his government must "take all necessary measures" to stop the attacks. State television said that the Canadian charge d'affaires in Ankara had been promptly summoned to the foreign ministry and told that Turkey expected a speedy response. Behaving that close would make 1984 seem more secure of security to nervous diplomats in every nation that ASALA has threatened.

—MARY JANSSEN in Ottawa.

NEW BRUNSWICK

Yankee go home—and keep quiet

A provincial court judge in Fredericton fired a verbal warning last week across the U.S. border last week, aimed at all foreign media representatives. When in Canada, he warned, do as the Canadians do. Judge James D. Harper found Harper. Mr. Daily News reporter Bernard Bensville guilty of defying a court order against publication of evidence at a preliminary hearing into a murder charge Judge Harper made the ruling in the face of protest from the Reporters Committee for Freedom of the Press in Washington that such action would be "outrageous" because it would enable a Canadian court to constrain U.S. publications (Monitor, March 26). Delivered to Judge Harper "As a person present in Court in Canada (Bensville) was at the time subject to the lawful orders of that Court," regardless of citizenship.

The same arose last February when another judge presiding over a murder trial in Edmonton, H.B., granted a defence request that evidence in the preliminary hearing not be published, a right provided for by Sec. 487 of the Criminal Code of Canada. Reporters for Canadian news organizations obeyed the order, but Bensville defiantly filed a story which was published by his U.S. paper. At his trial he testified that he had attended and reported earlier preliminary hearings and had always believed that no such Canadian court order was binding on him or on his U.S. publishers. However, as Harper's earlier judgment argued, Bensville had specifically queried the judge and both counsels in the Edmonton murder case and had been told that he would be in trouble if he published.

Judge Harper's decision drew an immediate reaction from Frank Lower, a news media professor at Louisiana State University and a spokesman for the Freedom of the Press committee. Delivered Lower "A New Brunswick judge cannot reach beyond Canadian borders to enforce a restraint on publication issued in a criminal case." But, in firing the reporter \$200, Harper took pains to note that the newspaper itself had not been specifically made subject to any order of the court, nor had it been charged. The judge rejected all defence arguments, including one based on the legal maxim that "the law does not concern itself with titles." Acknowledging that Bensville's account of the murder trial was fair and unprejudiced, the judge further admitted that "It seems unlikely that the sale of at most 17 cop-

ies of the newspaper in question in the Edmonton area would prejudice the right of the accused [in the murder trial] to a fair trial." But, said the judge, his concern was solely with the breach of a court order, and the "degree" of the breach was of no consequence.

In fact, suggested Crown Attorney David Hitchcock, the ruling is a warning to reporters even from foreign publications—say a newspaper in Texas—that would not normally be regarded in the area of a Canadian court hearing.

As for U.S. concerns about the free-

dom of the press, Judge Harper pointed out that proceedings before a U.S. grand jury (one somewhat comparable to a preliminary hearing in Canada) are not public knowledge because U.S. law forbids it. Rejected a defence request for an absolute discharge, Harper noted that the maximum penalty by law would be six months in jail and a \$500 fine, which would be excessive in this case. "However," he said, "this is an important case, one without precedent in Canadian courts, and such a breach of statute cannot go unpunished."

—JACQUE WHITTEN in Fredericton.

Harnessing the mighty Slave



Riding the river, are the whoppers and pelicans at risk too?

The Slave River appears placid and gentle as a millpond for most of its 618-km length, from Lake Athabasca in northwestern Alberta to the Northwest Territories' Great Slave Lake. But the smooth surface masks a powerful current that flows half mile in an average 30-km-long series of rapids straddling the Alberta-N.W.T. border. It is a wild northern river. It sends over the volume of Niagara Falls thundering over four major drops in a spellbinding display of deadly deep whirlpools, huge standing waves and crushing, roaring crests where the water leaps over fat, rose rock. However, if Premier Peter Lougheed's government has its way, the Slave will be tamed within 20 years.

As long ago as 1916, northern mine operators considered harnessing some of the major power, and the first study of its full potential was conducted in 1976-77. But no one dared tackle the formidable task. Now, Alberta's two major power producers—Alberta Power and Transalta Utilities—are determined to undertake it.

The decision is a sharp policy reversal for Lougheed. Only three months ago he seemed ready to shelve it in a new era of "small is beautiful," as the Athabasca and Cold Lake oil-sands megaprojects collapsed. But it was not long before the premier, anxious to dispense economic cheer as his government entered a probable election year, pitched his hopes for recovery on yet another gigantic development—a power dam across the Slave River. Alberta has now announced its intention to "aggressively pursue" hydroelectric development by accelerating

work on the project—whose estimated price tag is \$6 billion to \$8 billion. And Lougheed released a government feasibility study that supports the dam and unveiled another \$40-million fee to spent on engineering and design work. That work, normally not done until after a project gets the final go-ahead, would be carried out at the same time the government seeks approval from the federal, Northwest Territories and Saskatchewan governments for the project. (The cost of such hearings is included in the \$40 million.) That makes it a gamble, admitted Utilities Minister Larry Shaben, but it could also mean that power would flow south from the dam by 1990—four years ahead of the previous schedule.

The project looked like a win-winner. Construction is not scheduled to start until the mid-1990s, but the prospect of as many as 3,000 jobs would give the staffing potential momentum at least a psychological boost. And the dam's work-part of Lougheed's economic resurgence plan, which already promises to spend nearly \$6 billion among miners, farmers and crofters—would almost immediately send oil engineers happily back to their drafting tables. But, so far, opposition voices have drowned any prime. Provincial NDP Leader Glen Boyce last week denounced the government's "rush to charge ahead with its new quick-fix megaprojects." He joined a growing chorus that denounces the project as a very expensive way to create jobs and power, one that could lead to environmental disaster.

A few fragile creatures—a colony of white pelicans and the last few dozen

whopping cranes on earth—are the most at-risk creatures. These pelicans, an endangered species, nest each summer on islands of the rapids. Dam construction would flood, or at least seriously disturb, the unique area, and the government study notes that "it appears probable that a colony would not be re-established." The graceful whoppers, which have become a potent symbol for environmental protection as they have slowly been pulled back from the brink of extinction, nest in wetlands 80 km northwest of the dam site in the transhumane interior of Wood Buffalo National Park. The danger is that the birds will crash into proposed power transmission lines or the annual flight over their winter home as the Texas gull coast. "You're looking at a population of whopping cranes that may number fewer than 50. A loss of one, two or three is significant," says Canadian Wildlife Service biologist Kris Kaye—a former area resident.

Flooding streams and flushing water levels downstream would also affect animals and vegetation and could destroy the spawning grounds of fish caught seasonally in Great Slave Lake. Native people in the area complain that they were not consulted about the decision to seek a project that could destroy their way of life. Opponents also argue that the dam, which would divert 10 to 15 percent of the river and fear that the nine-year construction period will bring social and economic chaos to nearby communities, especially Fort Smith, a town of 2,800 on the Alberta-N.W.T. boundary.

But supporters point out that the dam could supply one-quarter of Alberta's electricity by the turn of the century, and they claim that the only alternative is coal-burning thermal plants that produce an even greater environmental threat—and raise. And "already Fort Smith people are doing signs all over the place," says local newspaper editor/publisher Don Jaques.

The Alberta government may want to hurry the project, but it must still be convinced by the provincial Energy Resources Conservation Board and a federal environmental review panel. Meanwhile, public hearings are scheduled to start in late September. Wood Buffalo Park officials will fight against flooding and the construction of transmission lines in their preserve. And the Slave River Coalition, a collection of 50 environmental interest groups, is being reactivated to enter the fray. But the central question of an increasingly emotional debate is already clear: should a resource-rich wilderness area be sacrificed in the name of progress? The Alberta government is pushing \$40 million that the answer is no.

—PETER GOSWELL is Edmonton.

Sudden death under Sec. 449

For cottage owners at Taldia Lake in northern British Columbia, the calm of their vacation retreat—already troubled by a series of break-ins—was shattered on Aug. 21. A shooting incident left one man dead and saw a number of the small summer cottages suddenly changed last week with new out-of-degree guard. The confrontation between two men and three cottagers trying to make a citizen's arrest grew out of the very incident that drew the 11 cottage owners to that part of the lake: the western arm of the Y-shaped lake can be reached only by boat or plane. Fort St. James, 121 air kilometers to the southeast, is the closest town.

Fort St. James also has the closest RCMP detachment. It was to that station that Mark Doyle, a 37-year-old carpenter, went in mid-August to report four break-ins that had occurred on Taldia Lake while the cottage owners were gathered together playing a game of keno. "My son said the situation was getting desperate up there," said John Doyle, who also has a cabin on the lake. "There were women staying alone in some of the cottages while their husbands were away. He told police about the break-ins, but they said there wasn't much they could do. They said they might be able to make it up to Taldia Lake in 10 days or so."

The RCMP were forced to go to Taldia Lake only five days later, however. Three police arrived by air 3½ hours after the shooting was reported by radio in the early 18:00. The two cottagers had good reason to be alarmed that morning. Three more cabins had been entered, and food, alcohol and knives were missing. Ed and Esther Stremek had returned from dinner at another cabin only the night before and their cottage had been ransacked while Mrs. Stremek's parents were asleep upstairs.

Doyle remembers being awakened that Saturday morning by his son, saying if he could borrow his boat. Mark Doyle and Esther Stremek then crossed the shoreline, looking for empty liquor bottles that they hoped might lead them to the burglars. When they noticed an open door to a cabin they knew was supposed to be unoccupied, Doyle reported, they beached the boat and he and Doyle went in for a closer look. Through the open door he saw several of the stolen items. Then he withdrew quietly to the boat, and he and Mrs. Stremek returned to their cabin.

As White was trying to reach the police on the radio telephone, Mark Doyle returned to the cabin. With him went Robert Stremek, a native of Castro Valley, Calif. (near San Francisco), and Ed Stremek. Stremek took about a 300-odd mile between the cottages, leaving the burglars were armed with knives.

They approached quietly, then burst into the cabin and informed Maurice Bernard, 18, of Burnaby, Alta., and another man that they were under citizen's arrest. The cottage owners had been relying on Sec. 449 of the federal Criminal Code, which allows anyone to make a citizen's arrest if he finds

evidence constituting an indictable offence or if there are reasonable and probable grounds for believing that a criminal offence has taken place.

Presumably what happened next in its dispute. But, at some point, a shot was fired, and Bernard was hit in the chest and died instantly. The next day Doyle was charged with second-degree murder and was held in jail in Prince George pending a bail hearing that week before a B.C. Supreme Court judge. The only judge who ever decides bail in such a serious case. Paul Palamarchuk, the lawyer representing Doyle, said his client will plead not guilty.

—MAGGIE GRAY in Vancouver.

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Days of danger at Friendship Pass

Citing a campaign of provocation by Hanoi, China last week announced a Vietnamese proposal for a temporary ceasefire along the troubled border between the two countries. The decision was taken as tensions in the region reached its highest level since the brief but bloody war between the two countries in 1979. McClure's correspondent Josselyn Burdette, who recently toured the border area, is one of the few foreign correspondents who has been allowed by Peking to visit the region in more than two years. His report.

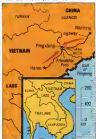
For 175 km, the scene on the highway that runs south from Nanning is like a thousand other rural vistas in China's verdant tropical belt. Processions of peasants work ostentatiously. Some haul bricks and coal on carts drawn by water buffaloes or horses. Others carry milkbuds and baskets of piglets on the backs of their bicycles, or from the ends of ancient carrying poles. Rain-soaked rice paddies, lime-colored or kelly green, depending on the harvesting cycle, straddle the roadway. Then, the landscape changes abruptly. Anticlimactic giant pine towers from the top of hills and precipitous. Radar scanners wheel rapidly on rooftops. Troops of the People's Liberation Army (PLA) sidle east along the highway. Others are hunched behind it. A military checkpoint tempts to the picture. Clearly, this is not an ordinary agricultural scene.

Concealed by the thick forests that clothe the rugged terrain, an estimated 1,000 Chinese troops posted in 1980 have frontier that separates Vietnam from China. On the Vietnamese side, where soldiers are often recruited by their officers that Chinese emigrants used to call this road the "route for subjugating the south," nearly two-thirds of Hanoi's 1.6 million soldiers are posted between the capital and the border.

In theerie mist clinging to Chi's valley, a mountainous area only 300 m from frontier Vietnamese positions, green-uniformed PLA soldiers stand motionless, eyes peeled, their binoculars trained on the dense vegetation ahead. A few days before my arrival, Vietnamese shells exploded in the rice fields, revealing peasants' fears that the fighting will break out again. Their concerns are well-founded. In the paddy fields, either PLA soldiers, strapped to their backs, rifle, plant and thrust along with the peasants. Their presence reassures the villagers, and

their labor makes up for the time lost during the shooting. But they are also crack troops, famous for their marksmanship and hand-to-hand combat skills, and they combine a credible deterrent.

Mr. Chi is situated in the lower reaches of Friendship Pass, a valley that slices through the border mountains. The name dates back to the 1960s, when China was Vietnam's ally and a major arms supplier for its war with the United States. Chinese Vice-Chairman Deng Xiaoping has estimated that the People's Republic supplied Vietnam with aid worth \$20 billion. The lion's



share, along with great quantities of Soviet supplies, was funneled by rail and road through Friendship Pass to begin the long, arduous journey down the Ho Chi Minh Trail. Chinese and Vietnamese officials have been at each other at the pass in buildings erected by Ming dynasty generals. The revolutionary friendship of the two countries was said, by both China's Mao Tse-tung and Vietnam's Ho Chi Minh, to be as close as "lips and teeth." At Friendship, a large tower farther north, a hotel was built to accommodate travelers on the Hanoi-Nanning railway line.

Set in the past five years, unity has turned to enmity. Barbed wire and armed border guards blockade all crossing points, and heavy guns face each other from opposing sides. The pass has been overrun by 450 soldiers, and the meeting halls have been gutted by shelling.

In the central building, seated below

a portrait of Karl Marx—which is surrounded by bullet holes—is a border guard commander Zhao Mingzhi. He explains that the current situation is as tense as at any time since 1979. In July the Vietnamese overflew Chinese airspace four times, and in early August Vietnamese artillery fired 18 shells across the border. Tank concentrations have been built up, and an increasing number of Vietnamese armed personnel is attempting to infiltrate into China, declared Zhao. "Not a day passes without some incident," he added. In Nanning, Guangxi provincial border affairs spokesman Lin Lushan says that there were 2,700 border incidents between March, 1979, and June, 1982.

The rival accounts of the situation are similar, only the identities of the aggressor and the victim are reversed. The Chinese claim that, after Ho Chi Minh's death in 1969, the Vietnamese leadership was driven steadily into the Soviet orbit until it became a virtual vassal state. They also charge that the fall of Saigon in 1975 allowed Hanoi to further its long-held ambition of bringing Laos and Kampuchea into a Vietnam-dominated "Indochinese Federation." In return for providing the Vietnamese with munitions and money—valued at \$6 million a day—Hanoi sought to use the Vietnamese as proxies. A Hanoi-led Indochina, would then have become a staging area for a deeper march into Southeast Asia and provide a second spring for a Soviet power aimed at squeezing China—the very aim of the rise being feared by the massive concentrations of Soviet troops on China's northern border.

As Vietnam prepared for its December, 1978, invasion of Kampuchea, the Chinese, it simultaneously tried to "provocate" China with armed incursions along their frontier. As well, Hanoi launched a frontal campaign to drive hundreds of thousands of ethnic Chinese out of the country. In doing so it triggered the first exodus of Dong People in the north and the departure of about 550,000 Chinese, who sought asylum in the north.

Peking's analysts say Vietnam's strategy was intended to force China to respond by assuming the role of the aggressor—and, conversely, at the same time, Vietnam's own expansionist aims.

That is exactly what China did. In the past five years, Chinese troops first just along the border, so Hanoi anticipated, but with a massive strike deep into northern Vietnam, virtually obliterating three provincial capitals and



Along the PLA to the banks of the Red River and the "Gateway to Hanoi."

Deng declared at the time that the operation was intended to "attack Vietnam's main decision." As well, Hanoi launched a frontal campaign to drive hundreds of thousands of ethnic Chinese out of the country. In doing so it triggered the first exodus of Dong People in the north and the departure of about 550,000 Chinese, who sought asylum in the north.

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On the Sino-Vietnamese border (upper left), PLA soldiers help police units (lower right) and observe provocations.

into a demand for military on the Chinese side. It is clear that the open problem is increasing in the area.

To the estranged eye, Alka appears calm in the heat of the day, people keep off the village's streets seeking the shade of arched passageways which resemble a de Chinese putting Old women dry star-panned ears inside in front of their homes, young girls wrap their hair in white in the attractive local fashion known as bento. But not far away the road is being widened and paved to accommodate tank traffic and to avoid a major logistical problem of the 1979 war. "If the enemy comes here, he will drown in a sea of people," says wilderness Meng. Virtually every young adult, male or female, is well-

armed and gets basic military training through the militia, he says.

In the solitude of the almost empty Friendship hotel, I talked with Hien Hien, the deputy mayor. Sporting a T-shirt that identifies him as a hero of the 1979 war, Hien realized that this year's Vietnamese Communist Party congress affirmed the country's hostility to China and its commitment to serving Soviet strategy. Denouncing Western reports of a developing Sino-Vietnamese rift as an "illusion," he is pessimistic about the possibility of any improvement in relations. China has no desire to make another major strike into Vietnam, he said, nor any current plans to do so. That the PLA could be "swayed into action" if Vietnam continues to indicate that it has not "learned the lesson" of 1979. Another conflict, rather than unity, seems to be taking shape at Friendship Pass. ☐



LEBANON

Moving into a perilous vacuum

It was a smooth landing in Beirut last week for an 800-member force from the 32nd amphibious unit of the United States Fifth Fleet. And as they joined the multinational peacekeeping force, truckloads of Palestinian Lebanese Christian fighters abandoned their land and sea routes to right Arab host countries. But the world's relief that the Israeli siege of West Beirut was moving to a peaceful conclusion did not dampen fears that the Middle East's hot-spots problems are far from solved. Both the future of Lebanon and the outcome of what President Ronald Reagan calls "another unresolved problem in the Arab-Israeli conflict" are uncertain.

When Beirut is free of PLO fighters, about 2,000 Palestinian guerrillas will remain in Lebanon with 35,000 Syrian troops occupying 40 per cent of the country, and the Israelis still face the second phase of their Lebanese operation: the removal of all foreign forces, either by negotiation or removal war. There was a favorite of the dangerous ahead last week when artillery exchanges between Syrian troops and Israeli Christian Phalangist fighters erupted along the Beirut-Damascus highway, forcing Washington to delay the planned overland evacuation of its forces in Syria.

Even more critical, however, in the specter of civil war which reinforced with the election as president of 34-year-old Bashir Gemayel—leader of the Christian Phalangist militia in a makeshift parliamentary chamber at Pigeonhole, was gathered to vote on schedule on Aug. 23. When the largely Maronite Christians and a few Shiite Muslim were strong-armed into the chamber by security men and Gemayel's supporters got their way.

Gemayel may meet metamorphosis from a partisan leader to a national leader, able to unite the more than 40

armies in this divided country. It will be a difficult transition. Even in blood-soaked Lebanon, Gemayel has a reputation for ruthlessness. During the civil war he maneuvered his rivals for dominance of the Christian bloc, including followers of former president Emile Lahoud's National Liberal Party. His forces descended on Chamon's so-called "Dany's" suicide hit one morning, killing 300 people, many of them wives and children, some that as they swam at the Sufra Marine resort. "He will turn Lebanon into a giant prison camp, like El Salvador," warned Walid Jabbati, leader of the leftist National Movement and chairman of the Druze Muslim camp. Conservative Muslim leaders, such as former prime minister Bashir al-Bay, condemned Gemayel as "no more than a middle-class Arab." And former Lebanese president Suleiman Franjeh, a Christian and firm ally of Syria, will not recognize Gemayel's presidency. Gemayel, "is an Israeli agent," he said.

Politically, too, Gemayel may prove

Amal's new headquarters in Tunis
(Opp.) U.S. Marines in Beirut, Lebanon



an employee choice. Of his intentions for his country's estimated 500,000 PLO exiles, he wrote recently: "There must be a transformation of Lebanese-Palestinian relations that reflect both the historical relationship of the two peoples and the new character of the Palestinian presence in Lebanon."

The fate of the Palestinian people lies at the root of a major Israeli-Arab conflict, and PLO leaders promise to intensify the struggle. Their objectives include reorganizing in Syria, capturing greater Arab support (PLO chairman Yasser Arafat hopes to attend this month's Arab summit in Morocco) and creating civil disobedience in the Israeli-occupied West Bank and Golan Heights. Negotiations to bring about Palestinian self-rule during a five-year interim period in the West Bank and Golan were agreed at Camp David in 1978. The Palestinians were to have "full autonomy," while further negotiations would decide the ultimate status of the region. However, Israeli Defense Minister Ariel Sharon stated last week that the autonomy plan does not call for "a so-called Palestinian state—Jordan is a Palestinian state." King Hussein disagrees. U.S. Defense Secretary Caspar Weinberger flew to Beirut and Jerusalem this week to warn the Arab. Although Sharon met with Secretary of State George Shultz in Washington for more than an hour at week's end, White House and state department insiders said that Weinberger is reconsidering the more experienced political transfer.

However, some observers felt that the administration was unwilling to send Shultz—who assumed his post in July—to the Middle East while U.S. policy in the region is still unsettled in case he would be tempted into making premature commitments. But no amount of preparation will make it easy to overcome the twin obstacles of Lebanon—a house divided against itself—and the Begin government's refusal to entertain plans for a Palestinian homeland.

—LORNA DUKAKIS, in Toronto
With Gilbert Lorchman and Michael Rosen in Washington and Eric Sater and Peter Wright in Jerusalem

AUSTRALIA

The scandal of Nugan Hand

When two passing palm-tree-lined Sydney streets suddenly became a highway early on Jan. 27, 1980, it appeared to be a routine suicide. Nugan had returned from London two days earlier to learn of major discrepancies in his Nugan Hand bank's accounts. Beside the dead man, as he lay slumped over the wheel, was a rifle purchased only two weeks before. But the discovery of a meat-pie wrapper tucked into a little beside the body dramatically altered the focus of the investigation. On it was scrawled the name of William Cally, former director of the CIA. A calling card of Cally's was also found on Nugan.

In the 2½ years since, detectives and journalists following the trail have unearthed evidence linking Nugan's death—and the CIA—with international trafficking in heroin and arms, tax evasion, laundered money and espionage. Almost every major scandal uncovered in Australia since then has been connected, in the public's mind at least, with the Nugan Hand affair.

New revelations surfaced last week in a royal commission report which said that the Crown solicitor's office—through a combination of dishonesty, gross negligence and incompetence—had allowed the federal revenue department to be defrauded of millions, and perhaps billions, of dollars. As a result, Attorney General Peter Durack and Treasurer John Howard were the subjects of censure motions—which they survived—in both houses of Parliament. But what really irritated Australians even more was the disclosure that

Abraham Bercove, a legal officer for the Crown solicitor in Perth, had profited from scalping business run by his wife. The couple had even used the office telephone number in advertisements for their agency, known as Kim's Investigations.

There is little evidence to substantiate attempts to link the royal commission's report with continuing stories into the activities of Frank Nugan and his associates, many of them longtime high-ranking U.S. officials. But the ramifications of the Nugan Hand affair

Almost every major Australian scandal has been connected in the public's mind with the Nugan Hand affair

are so wide-reaching that almost anything is possible. Its major components:

The covering. Nugan's partner in the Nugan Hand bank—which controlled at least \$200 million around the world—was former Green Beret and known CIA agent Michael John Hand, 39. After Nugan's death Hand rushed back to Sydney from a business trip to London. En route he landed up with the bank's president, retired Sea-Admiral Earl (Bobby) Yates, formerly chief of staff for strategic planning with U.S. forces in Asia and the Pacific, who had been in the United States in Sydney they had died immediately at Nugan's Hand's office with other directors and Bercove

Houghton, the bank's South African representative, state revealed as a CIA agent. What happened then was later disclosed by one of the directors, Stephen K. Hall, in evidence given during a compulsory case arising from the bank's crashing in April, 1980. The investigators proceeded to shed a watery stream of tears as they could find, he said. Others were taken in cartoons to a hotel shop owned by Robert Gehring, a Vietnam veteran and associate of Houghton. According to Hall, Hand told the investigators that terrible things would happen if police found the records. "Your wives will be hurt and sent back to you in bins and pieces in cardboard boxes," he said.

The investigations. Many of the details of Nugan Hand's activities were destroyed by the computerists. Besides, Nugan Hand was highly sensitive. Employees and customers were referred to by virtual numbers. Codes were used for interoffice cables and currencies (Swiss francs were "bats," U.S. dollars, "grands"). Nevertheless, many of Nugan Hand's activities have come to light through patient inquiries by Australian investigators and evidence given by Nugan Hand associates in bankruptcy and other proceedings. For one thing, there was a direct financial link, which claimed hundreds of victims, chiefly in the United States and Australia. Nugan Hand employees even solicited deposits from U.S. workers in South Australia. Liquidators say Nugan Hand's shortfall could reach \$50 million, but the real figure is probably much higher.

There were also donations about arms sales—in Bangkok and elsewhere. Among the prospective recipients were Indonesia, Thailand and the white Rhodesian government of Ian Smith. Nugan Hand was also heavily involved in drugs. The bank has been linked with the \$100-million "Mr. Ark" syndicate

Fraser (left), Nugan (center), Attorney General Durack, narcotics, government, tax evasion and a dead man of the wheel



in the negotiation to Australia of Golden Triangle heroin for the U.S. market. Australian Narcotics Bureau files counted Hand with a former pilot for Air America, the airline formerly run by the CIA in Vietnam. The Australian inquiry unit was part of a real estate development promoted by sugar Pat Boone and financed by multibillionaire Daniel Ludwig.

The Washington connection. Enough past and present U.S. military and intelligence officers worked for Nagan Hand to run a small-armed war. William Colby, who is said to have prevented the bank with legal advice, and Yates, there was a former three-star general. Lefley Mance, until 1978 chief of staff of Pacific Command. He had helped run Nagan Hand's Mosquito office. Other employees were Gen. Eric Coker Jr., who held various defense department posts before becoming Nagan Hand's Washington agent, CIA career officer Walter McDonald, who as retirement became Nagan Hand's dissent advisor, and Robert (Bibi) James, former CIA station chief in Bangkok.

Prime Minister Malcolm Fraser has accepted state department and CIA assurances that they were not involved in Nagan Hand. Yet the CIA, FBI and U.S. Customs have refused on grounds of national security to release information that they held on the bank's activities. And when the Australian weekly *Nation* Times petitioned under the U.S. Freedom of Information Act for FBI records, it received only 71 of the 151 pages requested. Page after page was blacked out. Connected Nagan Hand lawyer John O'Brien. "It has obvious overtones that somebody is covering something up."

An unresolved question in the Nagan Hand affair is the fate of Michael John Hand. After helping dispose of the evidence he is said to have fled to the United States via Fiji and Vancouver on a false passport. But that story is substantiated only by former Nagan Hand associates, and there are suggestions that he was murdered to prevent him from talking.

Nagan's suicide is better documented. But there was a bizarre twist earlier this year with his reported sighting in an Atlantic City, N.J., bar. New South Wales Attorney General Frank Walker, when Nagan had come tried to fructose with a false Swiss bank account, ordered the exhumation of the body in Nagan's grave.

The remains were positively identified as Nagan's by means of teeth and a wedding set. But, if that set of remains has been disposed of, there are still plenty of aspects of the Nagan Hand offer left to puzzle Australia's forensic investigators—and an even more curious public.

—PHILIP GERSHARD in Sydney

NICARAGUA

The cross fires of dissent



Mosquito refugees in Honduras, stuck into the violent Central American messiness.

The encounter was bruising but typical of an attitude in officials at the Mosquito refugee camp for Mosquito Indians in northern Honduras have come to expect. A young William Elias, one of the camp's leaders, was addressing visiting journalists. "Everyone writes about us, no one does anything," he growled. Then he leaped into a flurry of complaints against the Nicaraguans government.

Sanjuro Romero, Colombian representative for the Office of the US High Commissioner for Refugees (UNHCR), left the meeting almost as angrily as the



Mosquito resistance village leader

Mosquito spokesman. "They won't lift a finger to help themselves," he complained, as he recalled truckloads of food unloaded in the pouring rain while the Indians refused to help.

The Indians have also declined to work on road improvements that would hasten the delivery of supplies. Says Romero, "Food and made this camp. Now it's destroying the Mosquito. They are probably the most privileged refugees in the world."

That judgment seemed harsh. In the early 1980s Mosquitoes bled into a huge swamp with water dripping into cramped huts and inches sinking to the waist. In mid-Mosquito, the Mosquitoes' recent history invites sympathy. They were almost unheard-of inside the region until this year, when they were suddenly sucked into the violent Central American maelstrom. Their anger—they are descended from pure Indians, English-speaking loggers and Lutheran pastors who settled along the Atlantic coast—explains their unusual names: Wyckoff, Winmore, Brooklyn. But the Mosquito also has a unique language and culture.

For years, that way of life was brutally disrupted following the Nicaraguan revolution in 1979. There are roughly 125,000 Mosquitoes, most living in Honduras. But about 25,000 lived across the Mosquitania border. Last Dec. 21—known, among the Mosquitoes, as Red Christmas—about 38 Indians were killed in the small Nicaraguan town of Leimona. Then, 18,000 Mosquitoes fled across the border into Honduras and a further 4,000 were pulled back into Nicaraguan Mosquito villages were

harmed by the Sandinistas. The exact circumstances of the disaster have been lost in the subsequent war of words between Washington and Managua. Former U.S. secretary of state Alexander Haig and former Nicaraguan, the sturdy U.S. ambassador to the UN, both accused the Nicaraguans of "provocation." Most observers dismiss that charge. But the Sandinistas are well aware that the trauma of the Mosquitoes has stained the image of their revolution. Caught in the middle, UNHCR officials have found themselves faced by a complex and politicized refugee crisis.

From the start UNHCR officials warned that the political existence of Mosquitoes could permanently damage the

fragile Mosquito culture. The camp itself encourages dependence and is more than twice the size of the normal Mosquito settlement, which rarely contains more than 500 people. The UNHCR has opted the Indians to leave Honduras and set up smaller communities in the area. The frontier between Honduras and Nicaragua was only drawn in 1960, so the Mosquitoes, used to slipping across, would be easily assimilated. But the move must be made before the sewing season begins in September, and, so far, only a handful of families has made the move.

The reason for the delay is opposition from the Mosquitoes themselves, the Honduran army—and from the United States. UNHCR officials charge that ex-

isting this year a formidable U.S. relief machine was cranked up to give substance to Haig's charges. Next, say the officials, such celebrities as ultraconservative Senator Jesse Helms arrived. On one occasion a group from Houston decided—without the aid of false leopard-skin shoes, wicker clothing, transistors and thousands of three-capped bottles of fructose. For three months the wife of the U.S. ambassador in Tegucigalpa, John Negroponte, worked with the camp, with the U.S. agency World Relief. But, while this served to publicize Mosquitoes, Washington was less receptive to proposals aimed at pulling it down. Negroponte refused a plea to have Orsini help with

A collision course without twists

Since his appointment as U.S. secretary of state seven weeks ago, George Shultz has said very little about any of the global issues in which Washington is embroiled. Still, he has commented enough, mainly about the Middle East, to lead some of his listeners to wonder whether substantial changes in U.S. foreign policy are taking shape. Speculation that Shultz may announce at least some notable shifts was heightened last week following a speech by Shultz's assistant secretary of state for Inter-American affairs (and former ambassador to Canada), Thomas Enders. In an address in San Francisco, Enders called for greater efforts to achieve peaceful solutions in Central America, including the reduction of weapons shipments and the withdrawal of foreign advisers.

That was not all Enders also condemned the "violent left" as well as the "violent right," urged the Salvadoran government to draw left-wing insurgents into the democratic process, and accused the Sandinista administration that Washington does not challenge Nicaragua's right to decide its own form of government.

Enders' stance appeared markedly different from his position only a few weeks ago. *Nation* The New York Times. "In tone and emphasis, his speech seemed to be less confrontational." However, other segments of his text recalled older themes. The United States, Honduras and Costa Rica, and Enders,



Archbishop Obando y Bravo troubled

had all attempted to open a dialogue with the Sandinistas in the past year, but they had "little to show for it." The case of Nicaragua was "the most worrisome," Enders said—repeating an oft-heard charge—because of its aid to Salvadoran guerrillas and the appearance of dissent by "a small, Cuban-trained elite of Marxist-Leninists [who form the government]."

Commented Larry Brum, director of the Washington-based Council on Hemispheric Affairs. "Within-the-Security department, Enders' reputation is legendary for being able to absorb, like a kerosene wick, the prevailing mix of administration policy. This is a new kind of speech for him. But it was a careful reading suggests that it is the same old policy stated in a more moderate form." However, Nicaraguan leader Daniel Ortega suggested pos-

tively to Enders. Managua, he said, had long ago signified its eagerness to defuse tensions and it is still willing to hold talks with Washington.

In Managua, last week the government was clearing up its political fallout from the latest in a series of incidents that have led to charges of outside meddling in its affairs. The trouble began with a visit by Roman Catholic priests at the Ralema College, near Managua, to protest alleged government discrimination against private schools. During a peaceful counter-demonstration by Sandinista youths, shots were fired from a window. Two people were killed and seven injured. Nicaraguan authorities later expelled the Sandinista's Spanish priest, Rev. José Maria Hernandez, but released four other priests unconditionally.

The Sandinistas enjoy widespread support from Christians, particularly the poor. But they are concerned by increasing criticism of their policies by some bishops, led by Archbishop Miguel Obando y Bravo of Managua.

They are also alarmed by an outbreak of border raids carried out by former Somoza national guardsmen living in Honduras. But last week, as he headed that Honduras' Foreign Minister, Oscar Paez Barahona has asked Canada, Mexico and the United Nations to help reunite some 2,000 Somoza exiles. Barahona's initiative is surprising given the current hostile attitude of the Honduran military against Nicaraguans, and US officials in Geneva believe that he may be trying to present his colleagues with a last attempt.

The removal of the Somoza clique would reduce border tensions between Nicaragua and Honduras, which are the longest military against Nicaragua. But it may be too late—Enders' assurances notwithstanding—to prevent the conflict from flaring out of control. —DENISE GRUNDING in Managua. With Jim Clark in Geneva and Michael Paez Barahona in Washington.



Enders: The same old policy



Months of only "privileged" peasants

agricultural settlements outside the city.

The U.S. policy has received the support of the Honduran army and some Mosquito leaders. The army commander is under the sway of Somoza. Fagth, a 50-year-old former engineering student, lay preacher and self-confessed intelligence officer for former president Anastasio Somoza, who was overthrown by the Sandinistas and later murdered in Panama. Briefly jailed by the Sandinistas before he escaped to Honduras last year, Fagth now leads armed forces into Nicaragua. Despite his background, Fagth is, in the words of one relief worker at Moscon, "treated like a god" at the camp and he is openly embraced by local Honduran army officers in the town of Puerto Lengua. In contrast, Fagth's media statements, who advocates a reconciliation with the Sandinistas, have been thrown into jail.

Largely because of Fagth's activities, the Moscos have been involved in the military buildup on both sides of the border. In Honduras the army is constructing the largest base in the country at Dorasaca, just 8 km from Moscon. U.S. military aid to Honduras doubled this year to \$100 million, and troops from the elite Honduran 1st (Para) battalion have been ferried into the region in U.S. Hercules transport planes. U.S. marines have also carried out relatively large military exercises in Honduras recently. On the other side, the Nicaraguans are feverishly building up the arsenal at Puerto Cabezas on the Atlantic coast. It is a dangerous escalation that will likely bring even more suffering to the Moscos in their vulnerable position straddling the border.

—LAIN GIBSON in Moscon.

SPAIN

The outlook for a fall election

Spanish Prime Minister Leopoldo Calvo Sotelo put away his sailing gear last week, put on a serious business suit, and went to see King Juan Carlos, vacationing in the Mediterranean island of Majorca. Then he announced that the king had agreed to a dissolution of parliament and the holding of the country's third general election since Gen. Francisco Franco's death seven years ago on Oct. 20. Calvo Sotelo's resolution is far from assured. Most indications point to an overwhelming victory for the Socialist Party.

The prospect that Spain will go the way of France and Greece has caused mixed feelings inside and outside the country. Washington is already nervous about Socialist leader Felipe Gonzalez's promise of a referendum to decide whether or not Spain should stay in NATO, which it joined earlier in the summer. And conservatives in the Spanish Roman Catholic Church and military regard the Socialists as thinly disguised Bolsheviks. But many Spaniards would agree with Gonzalez's deputy, Alfonso Garsa, a show friend from his home town of Seville, that the country needs "a breath of fresh air."

Created by former premier Adolfo Suarez to keep the left out of office, the governing Democratic Centre Party, a coalition of many interests, engineered the switch from dictatorship to democracy with impressive smoothness. But then disenchantment set in. The government has failed to solve Spain's persistent economic problems—two million are jobless and inflation is rising toward 10 per cent. At the same time, its regional policies have not attracted support, and a scandal involving school-bus subsidies has killed off people, has hurt the government more.

Many critics, too, have earned public scorn as "instinctive democrats" because they once faithfully served former dictator Francisco Franco. As the party drifted right, defections increased. Inevitably Socialists quit to form a new, more moderate party which, because of its personal popularity, is attracting considerable support. Suarez now appears ready to form a coalition coalition with the Socialists.

Although business interests are fearful, Gonzalez, 43, an adroit former labor lawyer, has shouldered aside the liberals in his party and he appears determined to follow cautious, nonrevolutionary policies. He has discarded nationalization—with the possible excep-

tion of electricity companies. His greatest challenge will be to narrow the gap between the two traditional Spaniards. Already the political scene is becoming dangerously polarized, with more conservative elements flocking to the rightist banner of former Franco interior minister Manuel Fraga, leader of the Popular Alliance. On the other hand, many of the jobless are not critical to unemployment insurance, and other social services are inadequate.

The conservative fortunes may be strengthened by a scheduled nine-day papal visit in the heat of the campaign. And the Socialists are concerned about the reaction of the military. Ever since parliament was held up at puppet in February 1981, the shadow of a coup has haunted Spain. Rightists and the military have become increasingly vocal. Sober because of Calvo Sotelo's timidity and the appointment of officers with authoritarian views to senior military positions. Now the issue is whether they will ever allow a Socialist government to take office. The question troubles Gonzalez, although as many as 90 per cent of voters favor him as premier. The Socialist leader likes to relax by reading Don Quixote. Telling at weekends may be easier than the task he faces.

—DAVID BARNES in Madrid.

Calvo Sotelo: Socialists reassured



THE SOVIET UNION

Losing the long battle for bread

Soviet television's coverage of this year's grain harvest is positively gleeful. Condules are shown sweeping golden fields, while farm directors express their determination to win "the battle for bread." But for Soviet citizens used to reading between the lines, phrases such as "unusually hot weather conditions" and "serious shortcomings in the rhythm of work" clearly signal that all is not well down on the collective. Indeed, this year's crop is likely to be the Soviet Union's fourth bad harvest in a row.

Last year a soaring drought contributed to a harvest so poor that the Kremlin still refuses to release the figures. And a U.S. department of agriculture report estimates that this year's crop may be as low as 120 million tonnes, 30 million tonnes below Moscow's target. A withering drought in Kazakhstan and poor weather in the Ukraine have contributed to the shortfall. But, as Soviet President Leonid Brezhnev admitted to a party central committee gathering in Moscow last November, bad weather is not the only culprit. Soviet newspapers



Soviet harvest: the machinery is shoddy

have complained about shoddy machinery, erratic supplies of spare parts, harvested grain left in the rain to rot, and farmers holding back produce high-quality stocks to feed their cattle. For many Western observers, the basic problem with Soviet agriculture is the centrally planned system that rebuffs farmers of any initiative, telling them what to sow and when to reap. And, in spite of modest liberalization, private plots still account for only five per cent of total farm investment, even though they contribute 25 per cent of the yield.

The Kremlin's aging leadership is unlikely to tamper with political orthodoxy and loosen the controls on Soviet farmers. But the alternative is equally appalling. To meet this year's needs, Moscow will likely have to import a two- and a-half million tonnes of wheat, corn and other grains. The Soviets are committed to buying a minimum of 4.5 million tonnes from Canada. But most grain for the Kremlin, at a time of heightened tensions with Washington, is still used to accept the Reagan administration's grudging extension of the U.S.-Soviet grain pact. Anytime does not mean that the Soviet will "rush into buying," says Victor Perlin, head of the Soviet grain importing agency Rosimport, in Moscow. Moscow is expected to negotiate an even larger purchase than the maximum eight million tonnes for which the pact allows.

There is uncertainty about how severely the huge grain imports will drain the Soviet Union's hard currency reserves. But Western experts believe that the cash squeeze will not prevent Moscow from continuing to import grain in the future. And, with this year's harvest going so slowly that planting of next year's winter wheat is already behind schedule, Moscow may well have to go shopping for large quantities of expensive grain in 1983, too.

—KEITH CHARLES in Moscow.

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PLYMOUTH RELIANT 2 DOOR COUPE



Real men may not eat quiche. But they do wear mink. And if anyone thinks differently, **Sylvester Stallone** would like to have a word with him—outside. The 36-year-old star of *Rocky I* through *III* has just taken delivery of an antelope-length Canadian mink coat worth \$20,000. It was designed by Pappas Fur of Vancouver to hug his 117-cm chest and 74-cm waist. "It is the finest coat we have ever made," says **Costasmas A. Pappas**, who is giving the "Rocky-Roxy" of the animal-skin world to Stallone at cost in return for his exclusive Canadian services as a model for one year. Their association began last winter when Stallone wandered in from a film shoot looking for a wealthy bedspread for his son Sage. Pappas says he impressed the actor by pointing out that such an item would be more useful in Tolucaque, N.Y., than in Pacific Palisades, Calif. Then, he said him a wolf coat at cost, and pictures of Stallone in it as advertising, and watched his sales to men climb by 150 per cent. "Our campaign is opening up people's minds," says Pappas, who adds reassuringly, "Yes, you can be a macho man and wear a fur coat." Exactly where Stallone will need a full-length fur, Pappas does not say—but he thinks it might look good at the Academy Awards if it doesn't rain.

Although the name suggests otherwise, **Danburt**, a lively dance band from New York City, is just beginning to catch on in North America. Led by flamboyant trombonist **Jon Rowe**, 26, the quartet is drawing young audiences with an adventurous musical mix of funk, jazz and rock 'n' roll. "People are afraid of going against the grain in the music world," says Rowe. "That's the way I prefer it." Growing up in a musical family (father, pianist **Lester Bowie** is a celebrated jazz trumpeter with the *Art Ensemble of Chicago*), Rowe came to "appreciate and learn about all music" and about such diverse styles as **Miles Davis**, **Jimi Hendrix**, **Guy Stearns** and **John Coltrane**. And it is the synthesis of these influences that makes Danburt popular with white audiences, especially in Europe, where, Rowe says, "the level of appreciation" is somewhat more refined. Now on a statewide tour playing arrangements from a second album, *Thermonuclear Sunset*, Rowe is confident of building



Stallone in a Pappas wolf coat: real men wear anything they like

more than a cult following on his home turf. "It's real music we play," he says with typical bluntness. "It's very hard not to like it."

The sixth annual World Film Festival in Montreal was a hit this year, at least for true lovers of the cinema. Even obscure Yugoslavian films pulled in capacity crowds as an estimated 150,000 people (up almost 15 per cent from last year) trooped in for \$21

Bessie! Kim Cattrall, *Down*! catching on



films over 30 days. Those who came to rub elbows with genuine stars, though, may have been disappointed. Besides old-timers **Kathryn Grace** and **Joan Fontaine** (who were paid homage in retrospectives) and leading actor **Sam**, only one major film agent, director **Robert Altman**, showed up. The controversial U.S. film-maker allowed the festival to promote his latest attempt, a screen version of his critically damned Broadway play *Come Back to the 5 & 7*, *Jump Jump Dear*, *Jump Dear*. Forgetting that stars **Karen Black**, **Sandy Dennis** and (to a lesser extent) **Cher** were ranged for their performance onstage, audiences responded well to what was certainly a huge gamble for Altman. "I'm happiest when I have the most new to do," says the 57-year-old director, who may be positively ecstatic now. In the works is a film called *Shoreline*, which he will shoot in Montreal this winter, an opera, *Stravinsky's The Rake's Progress*, and yet another try at Broadway, (his time with a musical).

After a prolonged absence from stage and screen, Vancouver-born actress **Gina Gershon** is making a successful—albeit low-key—return in **M.C. Mitchell's** Prairie-based play *The Kite*. "I think people are getting tired of seeing perversion and obscenity when they come to the theatre," she says. And that is how Gershon explains the warm reception Toronto audiences have given the charming and simple story. Although the opera is a supporting role, Gershon sees it as a chance to cast herself back into the spotlight gently. Eighteen months ago, exhausted after a series of demanding parts, Gershon took off alone on a sabbatical to Southeast Asia. "There was no joy left in acting," she says. "It had become a job." Succumbing off the Great Barrier Reef and visiting cinematists in China improved her perspective. But, even after she returned to Toronto last summer, Gershon was careful to avoid the theatrical whirl. Instead, she married actor **Geoffrey Lewis**, only taking a break from domesticity to cohost the series *Amadeus* last spring. Now, bolstered by good reviews, Gershon is looking forward to doing more traditional and cheerful roles. But her other plans may not be as soothing. Gershon is contemplating an additional career, in current affairs.

—EDITED BY BARBARA RICHTEY

MYERS'S



ULTRA LIGHT TASTE. MYERS'S WHITE RUM.

An alliance torn by an export ban

By Marcel McDonald

"Exceptional head," read the opening in the three master orders lumbering into the docks of France's chief port at Le Havre. That notice proved to be a gross understatement. Last week the truck's cargo—three 60-tonne French-made compressors bound for the Soviet Union's 6,000-km natural gas pipeline under construction to Western Europe—became the charged symbol of an alarming new trade battle flaring between Washington and its European allies.

As the compressors were washed onto the French freighter *Sonodis*, they became the striking symbols of France's open defiance of the export embargo on pipeline technology. The ban was extended to U.S. subsidiaries abroad on June 18 by President Ronald Reagan. For his part, French Industry Minister Jean-Pierre Chevènement vociferously denounced the embargo as "a test of strength." Then, early last week, he called on an avowed 1959 emergency regulation in a *Jeune Presse* France, a wholly owned subsidiary of the Dallas-based giant Dresser Industries Inc., to go ahead with the delivery as the first phase of its 21-compressor order. "By what right," sniffed Chevènement, "can President Reagan forbid a French company to carry out its contracts?"

Hours after the *Sonodis* steamed out of Le Havre last Thursday, on route for the Baltic coast of Riga, Washington reiterated. Under the auspices of the Export Administration Act, it barred the export of all U.S. goods, services and technology to Dresser-Transco. Another target company was Dresser Leire, the French engineering firm which has a licensing agreement with Cooper Industries of the United States to produce compressors equipment for the pipeline.

The Reagan administration tried to present the measure as a low-key effort meant to avoid new storms in U.S.-French relations—but to no avail. The restriction drew a bitter blow to French industry—not only because it badly needs the Soviet orders. Dresser-Leire is also the principal manufacturer in the country's key nuclear reactor program. If



The French freighter *Sonodis*, others watched the standoff with mounting anger.

the ally commercial cross fire took an immediate toll on France, however, its falter promises to be far more widespread. In London, Bonn and Rome, officials weighed the Franco-American alliance against the \$10-billion pipeline contract. Among the most concerned were the efforts of John Brown Engineering of Glasgow, who were due to lead the first set of 10 turbines when the Soviet cargo ship *Stalinskazhnik* *Oranienok* (The Good Worker) docked on the River Clyde Monday. Indeed, the default stand taken by France last week followed lower-profile, but equally tough, maneuvers by other U.S. allies. On Aug. 2 British

state secretary in the federal commerce ministry, sent letters to West German companies with Soviet pipeline commitments urging them to float the U.S. sanction.

Still, the Reagan administration seemed determined to pursue a course in which it stands to lose far more than it can gain. In its efforts to undermine a project that it saw as a tool for fostering Western European dependence on Moscow, Washington has insisted let the pipeline tear the largest hole yet in the Atlantic alliance. To the Europeans, who felt they had convinced Reagan of their point of view at the Versailles economic summit, his extension of the embargo only two weeks later was a rude shock.

French trade unions have been angrily demonstrating against the ban—which could mean 200 layoffs at Dresser-France alone. But allies were angered even more last week when the U.S. commerce department ruled that all nations had better subsidize steel exports to the U.S. market. That ruling brought case crop closer the prospect of penalty duties which could deal a death blow to Europe's already crippled steel industry.

The mounting tension raised the possibility of repercussions on U.S. interests

abroad. Already, while trying to cool transatlantic tensions, Gustav Thun, president of the Council of the European Community, warned that Europe must begin reducing its dependence on U.S. technology. Raged The Times of London in a blistering editorial. "Foreign firms will now have to think very carefully before buying American licenses or making themselves dependent on American components. They will fear becoming too vulnerable to the vagaries of American politics. The United States will come to be seen as an unreliable trading partner."

Reagan's protest that the whole matter was "a human rights question"—the embargo is also intended to signal Washington's displeasure with the military crackdown in Poland—seemed

most ironic to French leaders who believe that Reagan has displayed indifference to human rights violations in Latin America. But even more galling to Europeans, Reagan's hard line on the sale of pipeline parts came shortly after Washington agreed to continue shipping grain to Moscow. As The Washington Post pointed out in a highly critical editorial, embargoes can only work when they are accompanied by a firm international consensus.

Indeed, within the storm raised by the pipeline embargo most of the original issues have become badly clouded. What had begun as a blow aimed at the Soviet Union has ended up as a contest of wills between Washington and Europe over control of continental foreign policy. As the acid transatlantic stand-

off continues, the only sure winner is Moscow. It has benefited from the fact that the Western dispute has diverted public attention from recent charges that it was using a 100,000-man slave labor force recruited from prison camps to speed up pipeline construction. Washington's embargo may also have spurred the Soviets into producing their own version of the vital component equipment originally to be supplied by Dresser. Recent reports in the Moscow press have boasted that a Soviet version of the turbines required for the pipeline had been tested in Leningrad. That disclosure comes as even less consolation to Dresser officials, who find themselves caught in the midst of an alliance power struggle which is far from over.

With Michael Posner in Washington.

A showdown over trucking routes

Washington's quarrel with its European allies over the construction of a Soviet natural gas pipeline stole the limelight last week. But behind the scenes an equally bitter quarrel between Canada and the United States came to a head. The source of the serious protectionist legislation, passed by Congress on Aug. 20, that would phase a two-year moratorium on the granting of new permits to Canadian truckers wishing to operate in the United States. Now President Reagan must decide whether to veto the bill or sign it into law. At stake is the Canadian share of the estimated \$1 billion (U.S.) worth of trade trucked yearly between the world's largest trading partners. But, more important, the dispute threatens to worsen the frictions of mistrust already clouding Canada-U.S. trading relations. Worst of all, the external affairs department in a July 18 diplomatic note to Washington the measure is "unconscionable, unwarranted, and potentially harmful to international commerce."

The passage of the bill by Congress was a reflection of the growing tension felt by U.S. politicians toward such trade policies as the Foreign Investment Review Agency and the National Export Program. But the measure was attached as a rider to the Tax Regulatory Reform Act—was also the product of heavy lobbying by U.S. trucking representatives. They argued that a gradual deregulation of the industry in 1990 had left the door for Canadian carriers to "run all over" the country and dominate the market. At the same time, U.S. truckers allege that

various provincial and federal regulations hamper the access of U.S. carriers to Canada.

The strongest barrier of the legislation is the International Brotherhood of Teamsters, the truckers' union, which recently estimated that 36 per cent of its membership was out of work. For its part, the 3,000-member Canadian Trucking Association argued before an Interstate Commerce Commission (ICC) investigation that U.S. operators' fears of Canadians grabbing the lion's share of the market were unfounded. The as-

sumers provincial and federal regulations hamper the access of U.S. carriers to Canada. Ottawa produced figures to show that more than 500 permits were granted to U.S.-based carriers by Quebec, Ontario, British Columbia and Alberta in the first 10 months following deregulation in the United States. "These figures," noted Ottawa, "compare favorably with the 400 applications for international authority made before the ICC by Canadian-based carriers."

But the outcome of the dispute does not rest in the hands of the state de-



Peace Bridge in Detroit, the measure affects a growing river toward Canada.

partment's studies show that in 1988 U.S.-owned carriers handled 54.8 per cent of the business between Ontario, Quebec and the United States, compared with 68.2 per cent handled by their Canadian counterparts. And, in some furious lobbying of its own, the external affairs department fired off a volley of notes to the state department.

As well as denying charges that U.S.

carriers are (liberalized) or the ICC, whose upcoming report on the matter has been made moot by the congressional action Canadian truckers can only wait Reagan's decision. And if the president overrules the bill, as many observers predict, the diplomatic chill gripping the border will become even more frosty.

—GILBERT LACHANCE/ATC
in Washington

Chevènement's test



Looking into Amway's empire

In recent years the U.S.-based Amway Corp. has attempted to lure shippers into its sales force by saying them in information data "get the whole story." The story that reveals lies to them in introductory meetings is how belief in the American way, combined with the direct-sales company's products, can mean thousands of dollars in extra cash. But now there may be another side to that story. Brevine Canada has charged that the millionaire company has used "false documents" to avoid tens of millions of dollars in import duties.

Although it has been two years since the Canadian government launched four lawsuits seeking \$147.8 million in duties and fines, the soap seller worked up a rather last week over a two-page article in the *Detroit Free Press*. The newspaper produced a series of company documents and interviews that, it contends, outline an Amway plan using false invoices and corporate misrepresentations "to fool suspicious Canadian customs officials." What is more, the *Free Press* claimed that the plan was supposedly approved at the highest company levels.

According to the newspaper, the key to the plan was what one Amway memo called "dummy" invoices. Canadian customs values Amway's imports, before setting duty, at the same price that a soap charges its independent U.S. customers. Because of that, Amway's plan was to fake sales at artificially low prices to two U.S. warehouses and present the resulting invoices to Canadian officials as proof of their products' value. But there was a further twist. Because the warehouses were only selling the goods for pickup by Amway distributors—the true customers—the *Free Press* says that when Amway started the program in 1982, it falsely told Canadian officials that it normally sells its goods to warehouses.

Apparently the plan worked well. The newspaper cites one Amway memo that estimated duty savings of \$38.6 million by 1979. But that same year the problem began. In November Toronto-based Brevine Ltd., which had handled Amway's import paperwork since 1982—negotiated the soap company to admit that "in 1985 an officer of your company made false and misleading statements to Ottawa.... Your products were shipped at under valuation, causing the incorrect payment of duties. When Amway didn't take that advice, Brevine Brokers resigned as its customs broker and reported its former client to Revenue Canada—setting the investigation in motion.

Rather than give up, the *Free Press*



Van Andel: \$200-million suit possible

says, Amway turned its attention to finding a new way to cut duty costs. The new plan, according to company memos, involved setting up a warehousing company, the Haven Distribution Corp. (HDC), and "disguising its relationship to Amway by a trust arrangement." The warehouse would appear to be owned by

The charges have incensed the direct-sales giant, which regards itself as a movement as well as a business

the trust department of a Detroit bank that owns one of Amway's two founders, Jay Van Andel, among its directors. But, according to the newspaper, HDC's profits were to be secretly paid into two funds, the Jay and Betty Van Andel Foundation and the Richard and Helen DeVos Foundation (Richard DeVos is Amway's other founder). This arrangement would allow Amway to

point to its low-price sales to HDC as the fair market value of its goods to independent U.S. customers.

In September, 1978, the plan went ahead with some modifications, but not without dissent. Brevine's Canadian accountants, Arthur Andersen & Co. of Montreal, rejected HDC as being "totally lacking in the necessary bones of some strength (independent) dealing" and urged Amway to tell all to the Canadian authorities. Eventually, Andersen followed the route of Brevine Brokers and dropped Amway from its client list.

Amway's reaction to the *Free Press* story was immediate and dramatic. Denouncing the article as "a malicious and false attack," Van Andel, DeVos and Amway announced that they will launch a \$200-million libel action against the newspaper. Indeed, the charges have incensed Amway, which regards itself as a movement as well as a business and promotes the values of unshackled patriotism, religion and unrestricted capitalism. Van Andel and DeVos—friends since their high school days—are themselves two success stories. Starting out as a basement soap-selling partnership in 1959, Amway's sole concern now runs their empire from the Center for Free Enterprise, part of a 300-acre office complex in the town of Ada, Mich. Amway's distributors (the company claims one million worldwide and 160,000 in Canada) make their money in one of two ways: by selling the products or by getting recruits to sell them. But even Amway's own estimate of its distributors' average monthly earnings—\$56 (U.S.)—falls far short of the thousands of dollars they are often promised.

For its part, the *Free Press* is standing behind the story and, despite the threatened lawsuit, is going ahead with further stories on the issue. Says Executive Editor David Lawrence Jr.: "If we had doubted it, we would have had it. We're not going to let it go." Nevertheless, Amway spokesman Jack Wilkie says the story is based on "incomplete documents" that have been taken out of context. (Before the *Free Press* article appeared, Amway refused to answer a list of 38 questions on the newspaper's business page but did say it fully disavows any right to prejudice its case with Brevine Canada.)

Meanwhile, the market value of Amway goods is now being determined by a new method imposed by the Canadian duty minister of revenue in 1980. Amway's apparent loss of \$60 million a year, which is reported to have been heard by the Tariff Board in Ottawa next month—will likely mean that the public, and the press, will get another peek inside the direct-sales giant.

—LIS ALBERTS IN OTTAWA

With Neil Andelin in Windsor, Ont.



TSE trading goal: some analysts still warn that a sharp drop is likely

The bull markets march on

The closing of token-tape machines at the Toronto Stock Exchange produced a euphoric last week that was music to investors' ears. Straining to keep pace with the trading, the tapes relayed the good news of record-setting rallies for the 11th consecutive day. By week's end—although the upsurge eased on Friday—personal speakers for the exchange were beaming because the market had recovered \$14.5 billion, nearly half of its paper losses since July 8. And euphoric stockholders will high from the first real peak set during the rally's first week, were delighted when the central banks in Canada and the United States continued to lower interest rates.

In the United States, a new wave of panic buying buoyed the New York Stock Exchange to its busiest trading session in Wall Street history. Last Thursday volume on the NYSE totalled 187.38 million shares, setting the previous record of 182.69 million set on Aug. 26. By Friday's close the Dow Jones Industrial Average had soared 14.16 points to 933.47.

The trading spree in New York helped trigger similar action on the Toronto exchange. More than 50 million shares were traded during the week, the highest volume in almost two years. "The trading like we are on a bandwagon," said Richard Anselmi, a CIBC index department manager. "I don't see any signs of an advance decline." But other observers, less optimistic about the economy's ability to pick up slowly during the next six months, cautioned to warn that a sharp drop of the markets was likely.

Still, the optimism is increasingly on a monthly, particularly in the United States, where the passage of President

Reagan's tax increases on Aug. 19 added to hopes that the resultant decrease in the government deficit would lessen competition in the money markets and help push down interest rates. John Grant, chief economist with Wood Gundy Ltd. in Toronto, for one, expects that the outlook for interest rates in the prime money market will be "reluctant." Not only that, but dropping yields in the money markets helped prompt an investor rush to gold, driving the metal's price up to \$425.25 (U.S.) an ounce in London, its highest price in six months. Last week the U.S. Federal Reserve Board shaved its discount rate by a half-point to 10 per cent, the fourth drop in six weeks. Moving more cautiously, the Bank of Canada lowered the bank rate from 14.25 to 13.50 per cent.

The Bank of Canada in "dragging its feet," says Grant, because it wants to maintain a wide spread between Canadian rates and those in the United States in order to strengthen the Canadian dollar—which is currently hovering in the 81 cent (U.S.) range. Another cause, and Frank Hines, an economist with McLeod Young Wein, in Canada's high—10 to 15 per cent—unemployment rate.

For their part, Canadian consumers have received some relief in mortgage rates, which are, however, still above 17 per cent. And even more appreciation, interest charges as consumer loans are still at punishingly high levels. Last week most chartered banks were charging between 19 and 22 per cent on such loans, even though their prime mortgage rates are 12 to 12 per cent on savings accounts. Until that spread narrows, many consumers have little reason to share in the markets' euphoria.

—CAROL BRIDMAN in Toronto



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Raids across the border

When the novel concept of the United States Football League came to light early this year, critics and cynics roared the ill-fated Wolf Pack football team. Not only was the NFL's stance on trading where the NFL had floundered, it was starting out when its only real competition, the National Football League, appeared at its most unassailable, having just concluded a television contract for a reported \$8.2 billion. But in the past few weeks, thanks in part to the NFL's labor problems, the league's tentative first steps have acquired the cadence of a forced march.

The NFL's first smart move was to avoid corruption. The NFL attempted to go head-to-head with the NFL, but the NFL announced that it would play in the spring, when the NFL and U.S. college teams are dormant. It also lined up well-heeled franchise owners. Says Canadian entrepreneur *Don P. Bassett*, "In the NFL, I was one of the richest owners. In the NFL, I'm one of the poorest." Even before a player was contacted, or a team named, the league signed a lucrative pact with ABC-TV granting it instant national visibility and visibility. And last week, even as talks between the NFL owners and players broke down and the possibility of a strike increased, the

USFL stormily raided the Canadian Football League.

Days before the USFL Washington franchise was christened (the team is now called the Redskins) rumors surfaced that Winnipeg Blue Bombers head coach Ray Jauch was about to jump. Shortly after, Jauch confirmed that he was accepting "an opportunity for me to go back to the United States." Then, in

The fledgling USFL has made its presence felt by signing two of the CFL's top coaches and threatens to steal more

the most dramatic raid, Hugh Campbell, head coach of the defending Grey Cup champion Edmonton Eskimos, announced Friday that he intended to accept the latest offer from the Los Angeles franchise. Jim Sparstad, general manager of the Saskatchewan Roughriders, announced earlier that he too was leaving Sparstad joined the Detroit franchise as operations director for \$100,000 per year. The USFL has emerged as a direct threat to the CFL. In its complicated formula of granting ter-

ritorial rights to U.S. players, the new league has also designated CFL clubs as sources of personnel. Indeed, last week Bassett, after losing out on Jauch when he would not match Washington's \$100,000 annual salary, expressed interest in recruiting Calgary Stampeder head coach Jack Gupta and Ottawa Rough Riders assistant coach Perry Moss. The owner of the perhaps aptly named Tampa Bay Bandits added, "I can understand the interest of all the CFL coaches. They'll be on national television. They'll be paid in U.S. dollars and they'll be working in their native country."

That the CFL feels threatened was evident late last week when Dick Zedek, president of the Roughriders, said the club would take the USFL in court if it attempts to raid his team again. Some CFL officials are concerned that the defections may become an exodus. Head coaches Vic Rapp of Vancouver and Bud Riley of Hamilton are also on the CFL's shopping list.

Montreal Gazette assistant coach Mike Pickman, among others, has expressed the opinion that "the league [the USFL] will definitely be a threat to the CFL. The overall calibre of the Canadian league will go down." Added Bassett, "I don't think we're going to help the CFL, sir." The USFL will begin play next March, but its full impact on the CFL will be felt long before then.

—HAI QUINN in Toronto

"A WOLF! A WOLF! A WOLF!", CRIED THE BOY



True, when the crunch finally came, nobody believed him. But more important is how many people did believe him when there wasn't a wolf for miles. Nobody really checked it out at first. They just believed the boy. And panicked.

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Theft on a grand scale

Pitchers and catchers in the American League would do well to ensure that Ricky Henderson is named most valuable player whenever he wants to be. The 33-year-old speedster of the Oakland A's felt that he deserved the accolade last year. When he didn't get it, he got mad. "He had to get back at some people," Lou Brock said last week as Henderson broke Brock's base-stealing record. Eight years ago Brock stole a remarkable 118 bases, but at week's end, after only 127 games, Henderson was at 122 and counting.



Henderson safe at second, again: using base-running arrogance to defy pitchers

him off. "When I got caught off," Henderson said later, "I said, 'I'm going to second base no matter what.'" Henderson beat the throw from first baseman Cecil Cooper, hopped to his feet and tipped his cap to the crowd. "I made a good move," said Caldwell, "but he was just too fast." Except for the 39 times he has been caught (also a record), Henderson has just been too fast and too arrogant for pitchers and catchers

throughout the league.

Brock, who set the old mark in 153 games, banded the record-breaking 118th base to Henderson Friday night. "Eighteen thousand baseball players have had the opportunity to make their mark in the game, and only a few have done it," Brock said. "You've carved your name in baseball history" and Henderson won't finish carving or stealing yet.

—H.Q.

The new medicine's grave risks

By Linda McQuinn

Beneath a high-powered microscope, the patient lies motionless on an operating table, a patch of his brain exposed. A piece of his skull lies in a jar on a table nearby. Dr. John S. Pearson, chairman of neurosurgery at the University of Western Ontario, stuns through the tissue while he craves to attach his arteries, using a device smaller than a vessel of human hair. The operation—a cerebral bypass, modelled after the widely used coronary bypass—is on the verge of becoming an accepted medical procedure. Already 1,500 a year are performed in the United States and 150 in Canada in the hope of reducing the risk of strokes. Yet for all the brilliant technological and human promise required, there is not a scrap of hard evidence that the operation actually works.

The cerebral bypass is just one example of how, in the past few decades, medicine has undergone dramatic changes in electronics, computer and nuclear technology. The limited scope of medicine in the doctor's bag. From their traditional role as healers and soothers, doctors have been transformed into sophisticated technicians with arsenals of machines to analyze, diagnose and sustain the human body. Advancing into uncharted waters, doctors and medical scientists have captured the press and the public with miraculous new gadgets and techniques—from test-tube conception to precision of a mechanical heart that will do everything short of falling in love.

In reality, the flashing lights of the new gadgets may have blinded many to the fact that the benefits of much of modern medical technology remain unproven. Clashed in the middle of science, a good deal of medical procedure has become accepted practice more through the faith of its practitioners than through scientific assessment, with some doctors being openly hostile to attempts at measurement. Australia



Color-enhanced X-ray: PET machines (topposite) inhale radioactive gases

physician Richard Taylor, author of the 1978 book *Medicine Out of Control: Anatomy of a Medical Technology*, has even charged that much of modern practice is "science-fiction medicine."

Taylor's attack may seem jarring to a society that is as dazzled by the advances of modern medicine as it is by space shuttles and microscopes. Indeed, there have been breakthroughs in the past century that have dramatically improved the ability of doctors to care for the sick. Appendicitis used to claim the lives of one-third of those who developed it before doctors figured out how to remove the appendix safely. Similarly, the development of chemotherapy has allowed physicians to cure more than half of the victims of a once fatal form of childhood leukemia. Furthermore, certain technological advances—such as dialysis machines—have definitely saved lives, and new di-

agnostic equipment has allowed life-threatening conditions to be detected and treated earlier.

Not perhaps because of these well-known successes, society has embraced nearly all medical innovation approvingly, without any real attempt to evaluate it and control its application. Doctors, for the most part, have been given a free run to regulate their own profession and its tools, and, not surprisingly, their assessment of both has been generally favorable. One of the few organizations that has attempted to take a critical look at medical technology is the Office of Technology Assessment (OTA), an advisory group set up by the U.S. Congress in 1972. Challenging the popular orthodoxy of medical technology, the OTA has dared to suggest that the emperor, if he is wearing any clothes at all, is at best scarcely clad. In a 1978 report the OTA put forward the startling assessment that only 30 to 35 per cent of present medical procedures have been proven to be beneficial. The surgeon-general says, "OTA Assistant Director Dr. David Berta, 'is that nobody has questioned with these figures.'"

The question of technology's benefits becomes all the more charged when its costs are brought into the equation. While personal health care budgets are being badly squeezed in the current recession, the technology explosion continues, producing ever more sophisticated and costly devices. This has meant a greater concentration of resources on fewer patients. At St. Joseph's, vice-president of patient services at Burnaby General Hospital in British Columbia, says, "A machine may seem like a neat piece of equipment, but it may only benefit five per cent of the patient population."

Still, the machines proliferate. Some of the advances have been truly astonishing from a technological point of view. Highly sophisticated Computer Tomography (CT) scanners can detect tumors and abnormal tissue formations

by sending X-rays through a patient's body. And Positron Emission Tomography (PET) creates a visual computer-processed account of the circulatory system. Technology has also made dramatic strides in developing elaborate life-support systems and lab tests that screen patients' body fluids for literally thousands of diseases—including abnormalities that have yet to be isolated.

Surprisingly, however, there has been little effort made to control this expanding market. Out of some 3,000 classes of medical devices sold in Canada, a mere five are subject to premarket government review and those only because public pressure forced the government to act. As a result, while tampons, IUDs, heart pacemakers and two kinds of eye lenses must be approved in Canada, there are no regulations governing heart valves, dialysis machines and breast implants. "You can make any

device in your basement and sell it on the market," says Dr. Ayt Duggupta, director of the federal government's Bureau of Medical Devices, although he points out that the bureau plans to introduce regulations for body implants. The general lack of regulation has been a boon to manufacturers and means potentially higher profit margins in the sale of drugs, which are subject to government review. It has also meant that some medical equipment sold in Canada is inadequate. "Most of them [the devices] don't do what they say," comments Duggupta. For example, a certain blood-test kit used to measure glucose levels at home was found to give false readings that, if acted upon, could send a diabetic into a coma. (The manufacturers recently corrected the malfunction.)

Canada is a major user of medical technology, but it imports more than 85

per cent of its devices—including many from underdeveloped countries. These devices are not subject to review by Canadian authorities, and few Canadian hospitals have biomedical engineers to inspect new equipment. The result is that a lot of defective or unsuitable devices end up in Canadian hospitals, according to Duggupta. The Bureau of Medical Devices sent out 46 alert letters during the past three years warning hospitals about dangerous equipment and received some 400 complaints last year, which Duggupta figures represents a small proportion of the actual problems. Some doctors are not even aware that the devices they implant into patients are being restricted only by the companies that sell them.

Indeed, last week the Department of Health and Welfare Canada issued a bulletin warning doctors that an estimated 1,000 heart-valve implant procedures may be at risk from defective



valve devices. In the past three years Canadian authorities have notified doctors to watch patients carefully who receive certain valve models that, it was later discovered, damaged tissue inside the body. In some cases, radiation of clots from the valve broke off, floated through the bloodstream and ended up in the heart, the liver or even the brain. This latest medical alert was prompted by the death of a 46-year-old Regina surgeon last May. One of the tiny balls that control the flow of blood through the device broke off and the valve stopped functioning, killing the man. Says Pierre Hain, a spokesman at the Medical Devices Bureau: "When that goes, the patient has about one minute to live."

While most attention paid to medical technology has focused on the more spectacular devices, many of the less obvious changes technology has brought about may be more worrisome, according to physician David Johnson, chief of the research and standards division of the Bureau of Medical Devices. Johnson points to the example of the infusion pump, a highly complex piece of technology used in hospitals to control the flow of fluids intravenously. Traditionally, intravenous flow was controlled simply by the gravitational pull created by placing bottles above the patient. Now, infusion pumps—equipped with computers and microprocessors—can more accurately monitor and control the flow. But, unlike the old intravenous system, which simply stopped operating when the fluid ran out, the computerized ones can start pumping air into the bloodstream when the fluid is gone—a phenomenon that has led to a number of deaths in Canadian hospitals.

Even when technology clearly does work, its exorbitant costs raise other problems. By making possible so many new procedures, technology can create an almost unlimited medical bill. Canada, with its constrained public-funding system, has kept health care spending to about seven per cent of the GNP. But in keeping overall costs down, provincial governments are struggling to cope with the prospect of cutting hospital staff or services in order to cope with the rising technology bill.

CT scanners alone cost \$1 million to buy, \$200,000 to install and \$80,000 a year to maintain. And already there are 15 CT scanners in Canada. But while the scanners have proven to be highly effective in identifying certain kinds of problems, such as tumors, detect signs over which they are being used. Some critics charge that doctors are now seeing scanners as a first diagnostic tool for patients with such symptoms as recurring headaches. Dr. William Dorsett, a special projects analyst with the Saskatchewan government's Hospital Services Plan, also points out that such devices as CT scanners have biased modern medicine's diagnostic abilities in many areas well beyond its ability to cure. Adds Dorsett: "What benefit is it to the patient to be able to get over more

for a very considerable expense," says Korvin.

Vancouver health economist Robert Evans points out that, as more and more conditions become diagnosable through testing, a case may be made for screening everyone for a wide variety of possible ailments. "The costs are literally infinite," he says. One 1976 study published in *The New England Journal of Medicine* dismissed just how useless when it estimated the costs of the American Cancer Society's recommendation that a test for cancer of the colon be done on men to make sure all possible cases are detected. If applied to the general population, the study found, the cost of diagnosing colon cancer on the sixth test would turn out to be an astonishing \$47 million per case. Johnson, from Canada's Bureau of Medical Devices, also points to a further consideration: the test occasionally gives a false reading. When people are told they have cancer, he says, "they have been known to commit suicide."

Perhaps the most devastating potential cost of technology lies in the expectation it has unleashed. Traditionally, doctors accepted the notion that there were limits to what they could do once an organ had deteriorated beyond a certain stage. But now medicine is more aggressive. It does try to replace failing or defective human parts with plastic or metal substitutes. The aggressive approach, however, produces some less predicted, some clear-cut benefits. About 2,000 Canadians who would otherwise have died due to malfunctioning kidneys are now kept alive by having a dialysis machine function in their bodies—at a cost of roughly \$55,000 per patient.

But artificial kidney devices are only the beginning. Scientists are now working on an artificial pancreas, an artificial lung and even an artificial heart. Dr. Dorelaine Greenpool, a nephrologist at Toronto Western Hospital, points out that if these procedures were made available to everyone who needs them, the costs would be enormous. "If the artificial heart costs \$50,000 per operation, what if there turn out to be thousands of people willing to try it?"

One of the difficulties in assessing technology is deciding who will make the assessment. Indeed, it may be cur-



Premature baby of 16,000 saved, 350 were severely handicapped

precise information about his disease without being able to do anything about it?

Technology has also created a costly hole in his testing, with little assessment of the benefits. There are now more than a billion lab tests done in Canada annually—800 million more per year than were carried out a decade ago. Yet age 1971 Vancouver study by internist Christopher Korvin suggests that much of the testing that goes on may be unnecessary. Korvin estimated the size of an outpatient, a blood-testing machine that was heavily promoted by its manufacturer. The machine was used to test the blood of all patients admitted to St. Paul's Hospital, but Korvin found the only one out of 2,000 patients tested showed potential benefit from such screening. "We found that this was an extremely low-yield procedure

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COVER

about to expect doctors to be objective about the necessity and desirability of the procedures they have to offer. "You don't go to a barber to find out if you need a haircut," says Dr. Murray Rekin, assistant professor of obstetrics and gynecology at McMaster University in Hamilton, Ont. Often, doctors become convinced that a procedure works simply from their clinical experience. "Some clinicians would die on behalf of their faith that an operation works," says McMaster epidemiologist Peter Tugwell. "But clinical findings have been proven wrong so many times."

These mistakes can have serious implications, however, since doctors play a key role in determining which technologies will be developed. The potential problems can perhaps best be seen in the case of a gastric freezing procedure. In 1961 Minnesota surgeon Owen Wagoner developed a procedure for treating duodenal ulcers by circulating low-temperature alcohol through a tube that ran in and out of the patient's stomach via his nose. Wagoner teamed up with Svenska, a refrigerator company, to develop an EL-808 machine that would refrigerate and pump the alcohol. Doctors who experimented with it quickly became enthusiastic, and glowing accounts soon appeared in medical journals and the popular press. Two years later, however, investigators began to discover that the procedure was not effective—and that it posed substantial risks to patients. By 1968

Wagoner's gastric freezing procedure was discontinued—after 2,600 machines had been sold and more than 25,000 patients had been treated.

Many physicians have also showed little skepticism about adopting risky operations for heart disease, the leading killer in North America. Over the past half-century, five different heart operations were developed and widely promoted by doctors, only to be eventually abandoned as useless. Then, in the early '70s, surgeons developed a procedure to bypass a blocked artery. They removed a piece of artery from the leg and attached it to the outside of the blocked passage, thus creating a bridge for the blood to flow through. Despite the costs of coronary bypass—about \$20,000 in Canada—and the risks of such major surgery, the operation became quickly and widely accepted because its benefits were measured. Currently, an estimated 100,000 bypasses are performed each year in the United States, 5,000 in Canada. Recent studies indicate that the procedure is beneficial in reducing pain from angina, although the pain sometimes reappears. But original experiments that it would prolong life have not proven to be true, except in about 15 to 20 per cent of cases that can be diagnosed prior to surgery. In 1977 there were 866 bypasses performed in the United States for every one million people, as compared to 30 bypasses per million in Sweden, yet both countries had roughly the same death rate from heart disease. OTA's Davis estimates that about half the bypasses in the

Procedure and artificial heart recipient: Invasive care unit (populists) such as this—nothing less than human life

United States are performed prematurely, when there is no indication that the patient is going to benefit. "I'm convinced that that form of surgery is grossly overused," he says. "There is a large number of surgeons who keep the machine busy doing it."

The business of doctors to adapt new procedures has led to a bizarre ethic in the medical community—a procedure is considered acceptable until it is proven to be unacceptable. Dr. Sydney Segal, head of a committee that studies medical ethics at the University of British Columbia, criticizes that tendency. He says that before a procedure becomes accepted it should be tested through the use of random trials in which patients who are aware that they are participating in an experiment are divided into two groups, one group is given the procedure, the other is not. Instead, however, procedures—such as the coronary bypass—often become popular without that kind of assessment, and the ones in then are unable to prove that they are not beneficial. Such attempts to challenge accepted procedures have run into difficulties because doctors asked to participate in the control trials sometimes refuse, arguing that they do not want to deny their patients any possible benefits. Furthermore, according to the OTA, some heart surgeons refused to participate in the coronary bypass trials, then turned around and attacked the results

on the grounds that some of the best surgeons had not participated in them.

Perle, from the University of Western Ontario, is attempting to prevent the cerebral bypass from becoming as accepted as its popular cousin before its benefits are established. He points out that the temple trials of ASA, which is found in Austria, for example, has successfully reduced a stroke patient's chance of a stroke—by about 50 per cent. Unless the cerebral bypass further reduces that likelihood, the use would be seriously questioned. With that in mind, Perle and others set up an observational study in which candidates for the surgery were randomly divided—with their consent—between simple A&A treatment and A&A plus surgery. While Perle will not reveal any preliminary findings, there is some indication that the operation has not, so far, proven to be much more effective than simple A&A treatment. An independent committee that monitors the results is empowered to call off the study at any point if one form of treatment appears to be producing significantly better results. Yet, five years into the study, the committee has not called a halt.

The arrival of new technology sometimes leads doctors to abandon simple procedures that may have been less convenient but safer, says Johnson. In putting a patient under anesthesia, doctors have traditionally used perhaps the crudest and simplest procedure available to check that the patient is getting enough oxygen—they watch twice if his face turns blue. Yet when technologically sophisticated oxygen monitors became widely used two years ago, doctors in a few cases relied on the machine alone and thus failed to double-check for problem signs in the patient—resulting in several deaths.

Technology's ever-increasing ability to diagnose problems can also lead to more intervention by doctors. Doctors used to motivate the heart of a fetus during labor by pressing a stethoscope to the mother's abdomen. But in the past decade that simple technique has been replaced in many hospitals by electronic fetal monitors, which involve attaching a belt around the mother or electrodes to

the head of the fetus through the mother's vagina. However, some studies on fetal monitors can falsely indicate fetal distress, leading doctors to perform cesarean surgery. In the past 10 years cesareans in Ontario increased to 18 per cent from six per cent. Recent studies, conducted well after the monitors achieved their popularity, have failed to substantiate their usefulness, according to Robin Cosman. Dr. David Taylor, a Canadian doctor studying medical ethics at Oxford, "Strongly cautions some folks on the device who are tempted to substitute the fetus."

Technological intervention can pose high risks to patients. Taylor, from Australia, suggests that some patients may experience considerable stress in coronary care units, where they are hooked up to numerous machines, have tubes running in and out of their bodies and bright lights beaming into their eyes 24 hours a day. "It is just conceivable that the whole medical technology of coronary care units designed to prevent deaths may actually cause them," he says.

Although medical technology has often succeeded in sustaining life, it has not always been as successful in improving the quality of life. Machines can now support body functions, allowing elderly or chronically ill patients to live longer, often in miserable circum-

stances, strapped to machines and dependent upon artificial respirators. But the question of quality of life has perhaps been raised most poignantly in relation to the complex technology that allows doctors to keep alive premature, underweight infants who, 20 years ago, would have died. But babies have a higher risk of blindness, including cerebral palsy, brain damage, blindness and mental retardation. A recent study by the OTA found that in 1978 intensive care helped save more than 16,000 premature infants who would otherwise have died. But among these saved were 358 severely handicapped babies. Asks obstetrician Rekin, "How many blind babies justify saving us life?"

In aggressively trying to sustain life, doctors are now experimenting with procedures that, at least in their developmental stages, raise some doubts as to their necessity. Most ambitious—and gruesome, perhaps—is the operation for an artificial heart, a plastic device that pumps blood through a permeable membrane hooked up to a venous outside the body. The device is used to keep the patient alive long enough for a heart donor to be found so doctors can perform a transplant—a legally risky procedure in itself. So far, three patients in the United States have had such devices implanted. Two died. The next one is to resolve the device "trial." For 25 hours—



mechanism, hooked up to a console, with his ribs caged open—but died of complications after suffering a human heart.

For all that, the operation has won its practitioners' considerable future. A cover story in *Life* magazine last fall referred to premature cardiac death as "God's an 'O.K.' as well as describing him as a 'bald, middle-aged handsome hero of medicine'—with the assistance of a champion." *Life* also described the competition between the leading heart surgeons to be the first to perfect the procedure as well as how frustrated they become when others appear to be pulling ahead. Gould is leading, so far, with a score of two, but Dr. Willem Kalf, who first implanted an artificial heart in a dog in 1960 and now leads up an artificial organ program at the University of Utah, still considers himself in

the more. Kallf dreams of creating a heart that will keep a patient alive indefinitely and is not fazed by the fact that, so far at least, a patient must remain strapped to a machine. He concedes that this still leaves the patient better off than many paraplegics and quadriplegics.

And there remains the question of costs. The price of the artificial heart operation runs close to \$60,000, and an estimated \$20 million has been spent on developing the device. This leaves less money to solve the more basic medical problems that affect a far larger number of patients. For instance, plastics used for hospital blood-storage bags, catheters and intravenous tubing—devices used on just about all hospitalized patients—contain potentially harmful chemicals, including a plastic softener called BPA. Last month the Bureau of Medical Devices warned hospitals that these chemicals end up in the bloodstream. (In fact, U.S. food manufacturers voluntarily removed packaging containing BPA from the market.) Yet, the mounting evidence of the problems with these plastics, manufacturers are actually increasing their use in Canada. The two largest producers—Abbott Laboratories and Becton- Dickinson—have recently notified hospitals across the country that previously available plastic storage bottles will be replaced by plastic bags. Abbott Director of Manufacturing Jim Donomari and Becton-Dickinson National Marketing Manager Richard Deherty both say the plastics are safe. But Vancouver pediatrician Sergei— and many of his colleagues—question the safety. Ironically, Abbott's conversion into plastics, which will mean increased use of the controversial plastic softener in Canada, is being carried out with the help of a grant from the federal government.

Concentration of funding on technology takes money away from programs aimed at prevention. Aiko Etkin, "Are we better off spending \$20,000 on a fetal monitor or on hiring an extra public health nurse?" Dr. Trevor Hancock, of Toronto's public health department, points out that the most dramatic reduction in the incidence of communicable diseases actually came about before the introduction of immunization and was largely due to improved sanitation, nutrition and living conditions. He argues that 20th-century living is now plagued with a different set of environmental hazards, but research funding is heavily concentrated on just-these medical intervention techniques. Canada's Medical Research Council, which primarily channels research funds into technology, distributed \$110 million in grants last year, while the National Health Research and Development Program had only \$14 million to disperse, toward solving public health problems.

The issue can perhaps be seen most dramatically in the debate about how to deal with the problem of premature

infants. Dr. James Hancorburgh of the Medical Research Council says the council plans to increase funding for research into neonatal intensive care units—a highly technological approach to the problem. On the other hand, a Montreal project found that when pregnant women were given a daily litre of milk, an egg and an orange, they had fewer premature infants, thus reducing the major cause of handicaps. Furthermore, the cost of providing a few dairy products and fresh milk against the cost of neonatal intensive care. One 1978 study, published in the U.S. medical journal *Pediatrics*, found that the cost of saving a child weighing 1,000 gms or less through intensive care can exceed \$40,000.

The days of limitless funding for health care clearly seem to be numbered, and with growing competition for what is left of the health pie inevitably will come calls for a harder look at the benefits of various technological advances. The decision is particularly poignant because they involve such high stakes—nothing less than human life.

Health economist Sylvia Pearce's question as to whether or not \$100,000 would be wisely spent on a screening procedure that found only one case of prostate cancer. To the family of the victim, whose life might be saved by the early diagnosis, the procedure would be worth every penny. But, she asks, what about the families of 10 or 100 or 1,000 victims of other ailments who might have been saved had that money been spent on some other health program?

Until now there has been surprisingly little attempt to make these kinds of calculations, involving the decisions up to individual doctors—or often in the marketplace. Caution: Beware. "The market has never been a good way to answer the question of who should live and who should die." It is a species that, up until now, few have even been willing to address.

Wick Jones Murphy and Lori d'Agostino in Toronto

COMPUTERS

Learning the joys of Logo language

The computer culture, heralded by the proliferation of personal Apple, IBM and Osborne, has until now been largely limited to the dramatic advances and price reductions in hardware. Little has been done to make the machine more amenable and useful to children and adults for whom statements such as "DRAW 'TWOHUNDRED'!" are more intimidating than revealing.

Computer languages such as BASIC, whose just-quated command would draw a square on a computer screen, are the arena of communication between computers and their programmers. Unfortunately, the grammar of most computer languages exists more for the convenience of the computer than for comprehension by the human brain.

Now a small, but already multinational, company based in Montreal is marketing Logo, the first real innovation in computer languages to match the improvements in hardware. Most major personal computer makers are lining up at Logo Computer Systems Inc. to beg that commercial versions of Logo be adapted to their machines. Though few schools are yet equipped to teach computer use, Logo appears to be well poised to establish itself as a standard language of computer instruction for young children. Margot Frost, William Hargrove of Queen's University education faculty. "Logo appears to teach something quite fundamental in children's learning procedures irrespective of the school ability of the child."

From Logo Computer Systems' sporadic headquarters in a suburban industrial park, thousands of boxes marked Apple Logo have been shipped since March under the first co-labeling agreement ever made by the California company. Under the terms of the agreement, a small magnetic disc is recorded tracks are the instructions that make Apple think in Logo. The package, distributed by Apple Computer Inc., costs retail buyers about \$200.

Logo is a result of Swiss research into children's learning processes and U.S. development of artificial intelligence in computers. The roots of Logo begin in Geneva in the 1960s among a group of intellectual disciples of epistemologist Jean Piaget. According to Piaget, a child "learns spontaneously" and his understanding of the world depends most upon the nature of his environment.

Among the academics concerned

more with a child's internal thinking schemes than with the more traditional Piagetian focus on comprehension of the external environment was mathematician and psychologist Seymour Papert. Papert went on to the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, where he was deeply involved with efforts to teach computers how to think like people.

The result of his converging interests was a computer language that could teach computers to behave like intelligent people and teach people

environment. Thus, Quebec for a new business and that computer science departments at Montreal universities are the best in Canada.

Like members of most movements that like to call themselves radical, Logoists have their own mystifying vocabulary of "powerful ideas, microworlds, turtle geometry, Total Turtle Trip Theorem, Query phenomenon" and "recursive" to describe their beliefs and practices. It is difficult at first to understand what all the fuss is about when the most obvious manifestation of Logo



Peter Goide and Apple. Total Turtle Trip Theorem: and the Query phenomenon

to think like logical computers. New breed of research activities at the French government's new World Computer Center, Papert is the spiritual father of what has become a Logo movement. Logo is held out as a secure far from fears of swift and complete, a menu-driven means of teaching preschoolers advanced logic and an into factual level that can open the power of the computer to the mentally and physically handicapped. The Logo movement's bible, Papert's 1980 book *Mindstorms*, lays out Papert's radical vision which includes the ultimate withering away of schools and their replacement by home computers and computer networks.

Papert is a founder and director of Logo Computer Systems, whose branch offices are in New York, Boston, San Francisco and Paris. The two-year-old company's head office is in Montreal by the chance of its president and longtime Papert colleague Guy Montpetit. Montpetit maintains there is no better tax

is a small, busy triangle of turtle, that traces lines and arcs across the screen in response to commands from the keyboard. Literally, a three-year-old can do it. Logo's equivalent to BASIC's command to draw a square, for example, could be: FORWARD 100 RIGHT 90 FORWARD 100 RIGHT 90 FORWARD 100 RIGHT 90 FORWARD 100

Logo's quality as a tool in the schools comes from the child programmer's ability to see flows immediately in his commands when the turtle veers in unwanted directions. By trial and error the child develops the program and, according to Logo programmers, the debugging process has lifelong applications. Affairs Montpetit: "Logo teaches thinking."

—DAVID THORNE in Montreal

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The sackcloth adversity

For the past several months three nobled men have left their mansions in Winnipeg's low-income Point Douglas area each day to knock on neighborhood doors and beg for money. Left in the house in their superior in the Order of the Mother of God, Mother Aime. She said that the amounts of money collected are not large, but "it's good for people to see us—and the children love our habit."

Their habits are less appealing to Matt Ben Adams, the Archbishop of Winnipeg, who called the outfit "uniforms" and warned would-be almsgivers last week that the nuns are begging for money without his authorization. Two thousand kilometres away in St-Jovite, Que., at the headquarters of the nuns' church, the Apostles of Infinite Love, Sister Michelle du Cœur Eucharistique smiled. "Why would we need his permission? We have nothing to do with the Roman authorities."

The Apostles do, however, have a great deal to do with authorities in municipal, provincial and federal governments. For the past 20 years they have been fighting charges by former members of heavy-handed discipline and unlawful detentions. Their spiritual leader, Paphé Jean-Grégoire de la Trinité, aka

Pope Gregory XVI, whose real name is Gustave Tremblay, was sent to prison in 1989 for the unlawful detentions of the children of Bill Carrier, Ont., has not been in Elliot Lake, Ont., has not been in Brock, now 17, or German, 15, since 1974, when he left the St-Jovite monastery where he and his family had been living. What makes Carrier's lawsuit as the parent of Apostle members particularly severe is that the Apostles of Infinite Love have a troubled history. Complaints from relatives about moral and physical dangers to the children have dogged the group since it began in 1982, an offshoot of a breakaway Catholic sect founded in France in 1952. The Apostles preached a return to traditional values, liturgy and religious education for children. Conservative Catholics—particularly after Vatican II reforms—were attracted by the promises.

Madison spoke last week with Carrier and two other former members of the Apostles who had joined for the sake of their families. Liliane and Claude Boulanger of Jonsson, Alta., said their eldest son, Guy, 20, exhibited signs of emotional distress during his seven-year education with the Apostles. Two weeks ago he quit his job and disappeared. His parents suspect he be-



will come up at the St-Jovite Monastery. Said his father: "The son's cope with life was only eight years old when we joined the Apostles."

The Boulangers joined the sect in 1979. They say that as devout Catholics they were upset by the changes wrought by Vatican II. "The Apostles promised us a good Christian education for our children," said Claude Boulanger. He sold his garage business and entirely everything else, turning \$50,000 over to the Apostles. For seven years the parents lived separated from their three children, seeing the older ones about 10 times a year for less than two hours at a time. Said Claude Boulanger: "Life was harsh. It was full of sorrows, tears and sorrow. But the kids told us they were happy, so we endured it gladly." When, however, they began to investigate conditions, they were labelled as troublemakers. Later their other children told of harsh treatment, which included, for son Paul, then 4, a winter's night locked in a woodshed for wearing his hat.

Carrier and his wife, Carmen, joined the Apostles in 1969 at her insistence. "She was very religious, so to try to make her happy and to keep the family together, I went to St-Jovite," Carrier told Madison. With their two little girls, Karen and Brenda, the Carriers lived at the monastery for three years. Their son, German, was born there. "I realized that my wife was not getting any better and that the Apostles were so angry," Carrier said. He left abruptly two years later and now carries off his children. After numerous po-

lice raids, Karen, now 19, was found in a house owned by the Apostles. But the other two have never been discovered.

Tremblay was found guilty of illegally detaining the children, but he steadfastly maintains that what is at the heart of the matter is a simple moral dispute between Carrier and his wife, who, he claims, is no longer a member of the Apostles. Tremblay served four months of his two-year sentence. He is still under mandatory supervision, and his closest followers regularly publish *Parlaments*. His demanding that his case be reopened and his criminal record be destroyed. Meanwhile, the Apostles continue their care and education of children who live separately from their parents on the 105-acre site in St-Jovite. Speakeasy Sister Michelle said last week: "We have about 30 children here now. With a few very rare exceptions, they are all children of our members."

The breakaway Catholic sect was founded in 1952 in France by retired priest Michel Collin, who found the Pope in Rome too liberal for his tastes and declared himself the true pope — "Clement XV." In 1963 Collin chose Tremblay, then 22, as his North American envoy. Set in 1968, after welfare investigators revealed that children in the St-Jovite monastery were living in "a state of dread," poorly fed and housed. Collin fired his disciple. But Collin died shortly afterward, leaving the way open for Tremblay, who promptly proclaimed himself pope.

As a key growing up in Montreal, Que., Tremblay says he came to realize that he had been chosen by God "to suffer and excel." He considered going to seminary as a priest before settling on a religious order. Tremblay joined the *Frères de St-Jean de Dieu* in Montreal, when he was 16 and studied with them for eight years. He claimed that he feared the brothers too bourgeois and, on the day he was to take his final vows, he left the order. Then, with two cousins, male friends, he travelled around Quebec establishing various missions. In 1968 the trio bought \$500 worth of land in St-Jovite, 130 km north of Montreal. The Apostles now own property in Quebec alone worth more than \$500,000. They also have land and buildings in Toronto, Edmonton, Winnipeg, Florida and several countries in Central America. Says Sister Michelle: "We have the support of thousands of Catholics around the world."

The Apostles of Infinite Love offer hard work, rote thinking, a shelter from the anxieties of modern life and a charismatic father figure as their leader. They say the Roman Catholic Church has strayed too far from its original precepts and that they are the only true Catholics. There hadered

protest, nuns and missionaries reportedly live at the St-Jovite site, where their principal occupations are farming and publishing. Their magazine, *Wassé*, shames on persons of people reportedly displaying ingratitude, unrepentance and other sins. The magazine and trades against local authorities who "persecute" them for their religion.

Quebec Youth Protection authorities regularly find that when they try to interview children and members about conditions, the people they are looking for are temporarily absent. Investigation

authorities have deported some children from St-Jovite. Visits from department of justice officials and police are frequent. Sister Michelle says: "We're harassed with visits from every government, department. *Journalistes* write terrible stories about us." As for Bill Carrier, he holds out little hope that he will ever be reunited with his son and daughter. After 13 years and many visits to St-Jovite, his two children have never surfaced.

— ANNE BURGESS in Montreal

With Cathy Corbridge Gorge in Winnipeg

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Apostles begging in Winnipeg; Mother Aime (above); children love our habits



Too much knowledge can be a dangerous thing

By Lesley Krueger

An Ottawa man was surprised his first day at a new insurance job when his boss asked why he had left his previous company. The man replied that he had disagreed with management, only to be asked if it were true that he "earned and swore" before leaving. The by-the-book-neglected man asked where that information had come from. He was told that before being hired he had been investigated by the controversial Equifax Services Limited, a U.S.-owned company that vets prospective employees—especially those with a history of job-related spouses. "This guy was lucky," notes Colin Lambert of the Canadian Union of Public Employees (CUPE). "They hired him [but this sort of information could ruin your career]."

A subsidiary of the data giant Equifax Inc. of Atlanta, Ga., the Toronto-based firm has rounded the use of unconsented scans of the country with its push to investigate prospective workers—who can be rejected without ever learning about the investigation. Lambert points with indignation to a letter sent by Equifax to safety and security directors

of companies throughout Canada announcing its Workers' Compensation Records service, which specifically promises checks of formerly injured workers. While noting that an employer cannot discriminate against a person because of a handicap, its letter Equifax claims it can "allow the growth of workers' compensation costs" by helping to "screen out habitual workers' compensation claimants." Fumes B.C. union laborer Eric Paterson. "They're employing records meant for other purposes and allowing people to be blacklisted by them." The effect of the service, Lambert adds, is that some workers are punished for having had accidents.

Control to others' lives is that information uncovered by Equifax in employment investigations, which in 1979 numbered 340,000, may not always be reliable or accurate. Equifax boasts more than 1,300 offices across the United States and Canada that can exchange and analyze information from previous employers, court records, traffic violation records and credit bureaus. The parent, Equifax Inc., also owns the Montreal Credit Bureau (Acadia Inc.)

In Quebec, disclosure laws mean that Equifax can see Workers' Compensation Board claim records, although in other provinces such information is supposed to remain confidential. A leery Lambert, however, says CUPE fears that information can easily be passed from inside sources at compensation boards. "Part of the problem," notes Lambert, "is that we can only suppose these things. We don't know where all the information comes from."

Equifax Services' president, Douglas Stewart, however, makes it clear that his organization does not use cloak-and-dagger techniques, claiming that the bulk of its information comes from former employers. Equifax advises prospective employers who commission job searches to tell investigated applicants about charges made against them to ensure adequate reformation, although compliance, Stewart admits, cannot be enforced. Workers being checked for compensation histories are better protected, he adds, since they must sign forms that inform them of both the investigation and their right to review or dispute information. Asked if he also signs such a form could hurt someone's chances at a job, Stewart replies: "If someone wants secrecy, I question their motive in keeping a record. Secrecy costs as all a lot of money."

Government scrutiny—through Canadian confidentiality laws—also means Equifax's compensation searches have not taken off in Canada the way they have in the United States, where revenue at parent Equifax Inc. last year totalled \$695 million. Stewart says that most of the Canadian service contracts, instead, of general pre-employment searches, are in the case of the Ottawa insurance man. And Stewart defends such services with the simple reason, "We're just trying to fit the right person to the right job."

Yet critics can be derided by one main problem: Equifax's services are perfectly legal. After investigation, federal Labor Minister Charles Croteau could only say he "strongly disapproves" of Equifax's investigations of injured workers and will drop any further labor department dealings with the company until the service is suspended. That leaves Sir Sid Parker working behind the scenes to devise some amendments to the Canada Labor Code that will hinder the service and pressure provincial governments—responsible for workers' compensation legislation—to halt any possible access by Equifax to their records. Lambert points out that a worker never knows when a prospective employer has received some unfavorable information from an investigation. "You just find out some other person has got the job."

Manners in a Boomie age

In a 1982 *Reddy Post*, the prime social arbiter of her time, informed readers of the first edition of *Etiquette*, her bible of good form, that "beneath its myriad rules, the fundamental purpose of etiquette is to make the world a pleasant place to live in." Post's knob-and-sock brand of manners is generally relegated to reference shelves these days. The revised, 978-page 1975 edition sells only 480 to 500 copies a year across Canada, mainly to librarians. But that does not mean that decorum has been lost—only that in the "liberated" 1980s grayer etiquette, once the preserve of the supervisory and super-socially conscious, has become pop etiquette. It is now composed of variations on a theme of how to introduce your law-in-love to your no-longer-married parents, and making "the world a pleasant place to live in" is as much concerned with bad manners as table manners.

That the problem is being addressed by a number of new books, among them *Class Act* (Fleet Publishers, \$12.95), by a self-proclaimed "dozen of decorum,"

Toronto *Star* foreign desk editor Eve Drobot. She warned to her subject as writer of the Toronto *Globe and Mail's* Current Contents column: "I did it for a magazine, and the book is a compilation of his opinions and answers sent to her during the two-year period from 1980 to 1982."

Drobot, 31, may have started writing the columns as a "juggle" (she saw herself as an "upgrown Ann Landers"), but her present motives sound more serious. She aims her book at "my generation," the baby boomers. "Now we are 30 and then some," she writes. "Our friends are getting married in churches and synagogues instead of in bar-top ballrooms over the hoodies, and we have to make small talk with grandparents at their receptions. And we don't know how."

Whether or not Drobot's conception that "boomies" synonymous with "wild child" is accurate, there is a certain irony in the fact that of all the things it was predicted her generation would need—more jobs, education, housing, hospitals—no one foretold that they

would also become masters of etiquette.

Drobot, a former Polish diplomat's daughter who also gasifies herself as a "paragon of politeness" because she was once expelled from a Swiss boarding school, deals with a different level of anxiety than did her patrician predecessors—one geared to boomer behavior. "Dear Eve," wrote one young man: "Are there any rules for spending the night at a woman's house for the first time?" "Yes," replied the doyenne of decorum. "Don't leave the toilet seat up." Merely, she recognizes a sturdy sense of humor as a crucial ingredient of good manners. When she received a letter complaining that a dinner guest had broken an unreplaceable (and hardly hilarious soap plate and had not apologized, she wrote back, "Come off it, Michael. You got that dish in *Chateaus* for \$1.29. I would never have broken it if I hadn't looked at a shelf in the cyster store."

Drobot cites 19th-century writer Jonathan Swift as giving the last word on etiquette. "Whoever makes the fewest people uncomfortable," reminded Swift, "has the best manners." In an age where manners allow *Reddy Post* to approve of drag queens, it is gratifying to have confirmation that at least some of our social arbiters are a class act. —SANDRA FRIEDMAN in Toronto

Lambert (left) shows information from previous employers that could ruin careers



THE PILL'S GETTING HARDER TO SWALLOW

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Virginity revisited

The concept of celibacy has long been adopted by members of some religious orders. But in modern times, when relationships are extinguished almost as quickly as they flare, a sexual edict has even found a tentative foothold in the lay community. Supporting the trend, Rev Ronald Rohlauer, a Roman Catholic priest and professor at Stowman Theological College in Edmonton, has recently promulgated an unorthodox approach to helping people build lasting marriage relationships by allowing them to walk down the aisle with a clean slate. Celibacy reexamination, the process involves a two- to three-year period of celibacy combined with religious and psychological counseling on sexual attitudes. Rohlauer says reexamination can help those who have weathered divorce, separations or even the death of a partner.

Rohlauer, a soft-spoken theologian of 34, deflects all rhetoric directed at his controversial theory. Virginity, he says, is not just a physical or medical term but primarily a mental and moral attitude. At the same time, he says, reexamination promotes Christian principles. "It helps reexamine sex and helps [individuals] learn how to express emotion, heterosexual friendship and relationships that goes beyond genitality."

A member of the Oblate order—a missionary community and the largest male Roman Catholic order in Canada—Rohlauer has refined his concept during eight years of pastoral counseling. Long Now, he is compiling a book on the subject, *The Penitency of Virginity*.

Rohlauer, meanwhile, can claim a few minor miracles. One woman who had drifted into prostitution after a series of disastrous boy affairs is now a successful graduate. She has been celibate for four years and, now, approaching 30, she is working on a relationship leading to marriage.

The priest's activities have yet to elicit any official response from senior church circles, says Rev John Rose, rector of Edmonton's St. Joseph's Cathedral. "I don't think the church as a whole has thought it through completely." Despite the current furor surrounding Rohlauer's ideas and terminology, the impact on the lay community is mild. "She's the Asexual One," is a Christian concept I don't expect anyone to buy." —DAVID GROSSMAN in Calgary



ADVERTISING

A pitch with teenspeak

Kim Robb is only 31 but she is already having difficulty with the vocabulary of teenagers. The Calgary-based assistant editor of the Alberta government's anti-drug magazine, *Zoot Cops*, last week sat down with a group of Prairie teenagers to discuss things that were "cool." She found that the word produced only rolled syllables. "The word 'cool'," says Robb, searching through her notes, "is 'bad'."

Had it exactly what *Zoot Cops* intends to be published by the Alberta Alcoholism and Drug Abuse Commission (AADAC), the new full-color magazine is being mailed free to 50,000 teenagers throughout the province. Unlike most pamphlets aimed at the youth market, *Zoot Cops* was authorized by a panel of teenagers who forced the magazine's adult writers into multiple rewrites until they got the slang right. The result is a slick, topical, one-page magazine that captures verbally the teen world, with articles on subjects ranging from new wave Japanese music to the Australian cult surrounding a movie called *The Men from Snowy River*. The magazine skips simply from item to advice to profiles of "Hot [Good] Kids" and their parents without ever leaving down the sort of laws guaranteed to lose the attention it has lapsed. There are only two hints of hard sell: an anti-smoking take-off of the Marlboro Man and a back-cover cartoon strip about "She's the Night," a drinking and taking date that ends with 86's wail, "He opens the car door for me and I throw up on his shoes."

Zoot Cops is one facet in a new approach that AADAC is taking to alcohol and drug problems. Instead of concentrating all its efforts on picking up the pieces of the broken lives of the addicted, the agency has launched a \$2.6-million campaign stressing prevention. "Learning about alcohol is just part of a much larger problem," says AADAC Communications Manager Rita Durrant. "But some of their issues are fairly complex and can't be dealt with in a 60-second TV or radio spot." AADAC opted for the depth that a magazine could give its campaign and aimed it at read-teens because the age group has few magazines of its own. It is being distributed to teenagers across Alberta but mainly because "kids in that age group never get mail."

AADAC is not the first Alberta government agency to try the approach. The Alberta treasurer and corporate affairs department, Jack Spring published *Moving On*, a juiced-up recondition of advice to teens on everything from bank loans to bike-buying. But that was a one-shot effort. *Zoot Cops* begins as a quarterly, and AADAC hopes that it will eventually become a monthly. The \$1.60-per-copy cost is being picked up by AADAC for at least the next year. "It is a reasonably cost-efficient way to talk to a lot of kids," says Durrant. And while the World's Women's Christian Temperance Union might not approve of AADAC's soft sell, the first response seems to indicate that Alberta's teens find *Zoot Cops* well-aimed. —SHELAGH SWANEN in Calgary

TELEVISION

Another slice of old ham

A VOYAGE ROUND MY FATHER
1st Sept 2

In *A Voyage Round My Father*, Lawrence Olivier adds to another crop of fact's gold to his swelling treasury of recent, low performances, such as in *Marlowe*, *Mao* and *The Boys From Brazil*. As barrister Clifford Mortimer, he is as bland as a hot but refuses to acknowledge the fact Olivier behaves as though there were no one else in front of the camera—he howls tyrannically or drops such sour, censorious aphorisms as "bureaucracy narrows the mind."

With this self-indulgent ham at its centre, *Voyage*, adapted from John Mortimer's autobiographical stage play, never fully develops its potential theme of family relationships. Clifford dominates John throughout his life, which is presented in two time frames. As the beleaguered, bespectacled son on the verge of adolescence, Alan Cox only comes into his own in the second "act," set in a boys' school. Mortimer's distance with their pupils to a record of



Oliver (left), Boris out of control

Smoke Gets in Your Eyes while the headmaster wars against unworkable friendships. Although these scenes have fewer bones, they fail to release the father-son tug-of-war at the core of the drama.

Absent shifts in John's childhood bring a restrained Alan Dixon to the fore, he plays a bumbling lawyer chased by the long shadow of his father (and not wanting to, naturally, to write plays). Since his withdrawn character is pitted against the out of control Oliver, Bates still has fades into the waning scene. The one part, solid performance is given by Jane Asher as John's wife. Diffidly she escorts her Mortimer father-in-law around the estate to help him "see" the girls in his lovely lands, when his doctors off soon schizophrenic rant, she flicks the ash off her cigarette in a gesture of fatherless boredom and firm disgust. This peculiar triangle of loyalties and affections might well have been amplified in the expense of the public school festival. As it stands, *A Voyage Round My Father* is just that, ships pass in the night without semaphore signals or a bistro. And when Clifford Mortimer dies, he just dies, snuffing another Olivier death scene, which we snuff with all the emotional effect a biologist obdurate another frog.

—Rita MacVicar

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MANY HAPPY RETURNS!

Sensitivity and subways

WHEN IT HURTS
Marianne Girard
(Sister Records)

A full-oner goes electric, Marianne Girard adheres to 90 standards of self-expression. It is not enough just to sing; you have to perform your own material.

Here, she wastes herself on a whipsawing collection of original but bland tunes. Numbingly precise and abounding with such felicitous of phrase as "I found that door/I watched your son," the lyrics seem grandly designed to advertise her sensitivity, which, take her word for it, is nonsense. She is far



Girard sings for original material

over out in the rain, out in the cold, out of love or out of luck. Perhaps her compositions are of profound personal significance, but, like patients who insist on dragging their beds to grown-up parties, Girard would be better advised to leave her little darlings at home.

MUSIC FOR SUBWAYS
Various Artists
(Fantasy Records)

This package presents seven musical acts that have all interested in what the producer likes to call "the snazzy, cash-bar stages of the Toronto subway system." Most of them go in for the kind of country-folk-rock that used to be popular in coffeehouses. John Hanson's *Summer Days* is about taking to the highway, and Udo Grenades go another *Midnight Lady* except for Rick and Gina Rae, who are memorable because her husky voice sounds like Teresa Brewer's: these subway musicians seem but one more good reason for taking taxis.

THIRTY-SIX HOURS
Bobby and Synthia
(Motown Music)

Compared to other products recently crisscrossed from independent Toronto labels, this extended-play record is a touch of today. The six tracks feature Per Rubens on synthesizers and Jeff Parry, who resembles in a style reminiscent of Laurie Anderson, Carole Pope and Lane Lovell. Not groundbreakers by any stretch of the imagination, they yield a kind of post-down electropop which sometimes invites dance and sometimes laughter. One song, about the mass-marketing of large breasts, is undeniably amusing, if a little coarse. Elsewhere, all favorable impressions are erased by Chart #2, a song about moneygrabbing oil merchants performed in a mode-Middle Eastern accent—an unapologetic lapse in judgment and taste. Cheap ethnic jokes are too high a price to pay for a little sophistication. —DAVID LIVINGSTON

CONSUMERISM

Two-way protection

When Isabel Shuster answers her office door, she is not sure whether she will be confronted by an irate patient, a disgruntled doctor or a graying relative. But as the patient representative at the St. Mary's in Clavin Jewish General Hospital in Montreal, she is equipped to deal with all three.

Within 48 hours of checking into the Montreal hospital patients not only know about Shuster but they are handed a "Statement of principles and patient responsibilities." This bill of rights tells new arrivals in no uncertain terms which hospital services they are entitled to receive and how, in turn, they are expected to behave.

Both patient advocates and bills of rights are part of a growing trend in North American hospitals. There are

'Both patient representatives and bills of rights are there to help the patient understand the hospital system'

now 26 representatives across Canada, and a few hospitals have adopted bills of rights. According to Alexandra Golan, director of the American Hospital Association's (AHA) National Society of Patient Representatives, the movement to appoint ombudsmen and to codify hospital regulations had its roots in the United States. As people became increasingly confused by the complexity of hospital bureaucracy and disappointed with the quality of health care they were receiving, hospitals responded. "Both patient representatives and bills of rights are there for the same reason," says Golan, "to help the patient understand the hospital system." But Shuster sees an added function: "They protect hospitals against lawsuits."

Although the first bill of rights was promulgated by the AHA back in 1973, Canadian hospitals were slow to follow—possibly because Canadians are less litigious. Lorne Rosovsky, author of *The Canadian Patient's Book of Rights*, applauds Canadian hospitals' reluctance to set out strict regulations for staff and

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patients. "I don't like bills of rights," he says, "because I don't think human relations can be governed by a set of rules."

Patient representatives across the country agree with Rozovsky, seeing their role as part referee and part consultant. "My purpose is to help patients seek solutions to problems, concerns and unmet needs," says a gold-colored card distributed by Patricia Desjardins to patients of the St. Boniface General Hospital in Winnipeg. "Patients use me as a sounding board," she says. "What I do best is listen to people." Marilyn Phillips, co-ordinator of volunteers and patient relations at the Royal Columbian Hospital in New Westminster, B.C., agrees. "My textbook is always at the ready," she says, contending that patients as well as staff and relatives are attracted to the soothing surroundings. Acute Medicine Division at the Ottawa General Hospital. "We give people the tools to work with. They have no answers, and we provide them."

Patient representatives, however, find that breakdown often occurs because of language. Last month, for example, Desjardins recorded 68 complaints and just one compliment in her daily log. Still, these medical ambassadors are lauded for such services in providing translation back and forth in almost any language and for their sympathetic dealing with emotional issues, such as giving advice to people whose relatives have inoperable cancer.

Shuster has seen a marked improvement in the awareness of patients—especially those over 60 who, in the past, have adopted a more passive role. Now that they know where to turn, they are asking questions. The most sought-after advice is how they go about getting a second doctor's opinion. Although she confesses that "doctors initially get their backs up," she says they have now become accustomed to the process.

However, the days of genteel problem solving may well be numbered. Rozovsky, for one, thinks that Canadians are likely to become more militant as they begin to realize that they have a say in their treatment. Hospitalists, in turn, will try to ward off lawsuits by presenting patients with bills of rights. "The danger, in Rozovsky's opinion, is that while hospital administrators may think they are preventing lawsuits, they may actually be creating them; the courts may recognize a bill of rights as a contractual agreement between a hospital and a patient. "What it boils down to is that a bill of rights is not the way to solve things," says Rozovsky. "It's impossible to legislate away basic constitutional problems."

—JANE BENNETT, with Rhonda Greenhouse in Montreal.

BOOKS

No bitter pill to swallow

AUNT JULIA AND THE SCRIPTWRITER

By Marie Perle
Translated by Helen R. Lane
(McClelland-McLennan, \$29.95, 288 pp.)

A lot of funny-surreal fiction has come out of South America, in which the documented horrors and absurdities of life on that continent seem to act on its writers' imaginations like mild hallucinogens. While a reader might grin at an irony or gape at a fantastic plot trajectory, his feet are always tied firmly to the rock of the writer's social conscience. And the act of reading is somehow a moral obligation as well as a personal pleasure. Thus, in *Aunt Julia and the Scriptwriter* is a little like being given a bag of candy without the follow-up dose of bitter medicine. Peruvian writer Vargas Llosa is not being funny, delicious and wise about man's inhumanity to man (already pointed in his earlier novels) but only about the circumstances that turned one definitely callow youth—himself—into an accomplished writer, in the provincial streets, coffee bars, and cinemas of Lima in the 1960s.

The young Mario is 18, the apple of his extended family's eye, studying law while working at a local radio station and attempting to become the next Jorge Luis Borges. "Totally objective, intellectual, terse and ironic." Two teachers come along to knock him from his pedestal path. One is his existing Aunt Julia, 32 years old, newly divorced and searching for a husband. She is the sister of his uncle's wife and not a blood aunt, but her sister is mysterious enough to cause a family scandal when she and Mario start snuggling each other in movie theatres. The other teacher is Pedro Camacho, a dwarf of a man with greasy, shoulder-length hair and proper Victorian airs, who writes radio serials that are the toast of Lima.

Camacho is eccentric, silly and awkward, felled by cups of veronica-and-mint tea, at his typewriter each day at noon. His master is the anti-establishment and scorned soap opera, he does not read, few others will influence his style, but erudite great thoughts from a book of literary quotations. But just as Aunt Julia is meant to destroy Mario's phony young man's "erotic-biological" theories of love, Pedro Camacho educates him about the real pervasiveness of an artist in his own super-surrealist phrase, "We artists don't create out of a desire for fame and glory, but

rather out of love of humanity."

The wildest parts of the book are, of course, Camacho's serials, which alternate chapter by chapter with the story of Mario's love affair. One deals with a drug addict, another with his ex-girlfriend after he crushes a child in a traffic accident, who is taught to "love" his crime by a psychiatrist who turns him into the WC Fields of Peru. Mar-

rio's eloquence with Aunt Julia competes but does not win against the inventive confusion of the serials as Camacho—writing, directing and acting in 18 half-hour stages a day—slowly burns to lose his marbles, till at the very remaining, and substance parts of himself to fill gaps in the plot.

Aunt Julia and the Scriptwriter is definitely autobiographical. Vargas Llosa did marry his "aunt" Julia when he was very young and was embraced by a mad surrogate mother. But it is the autobiography that causes the novel to major in mope: a bad ending, which is the last chapter tries to catch up on all that happened to Mario between those days



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and now. We find out that she divorced Arnet Julia eight years later. And we see an old, drugged-out, dilled shadow of Pedro Camacho, running errands for a would-be short to earn his living. When Camacho lost his grip both on his mind and on where his songs were going, he decided that such a major problem deserved a drastic solution and started to let off his characters in bursts of expletives, fires and superlatives. Clear the state and start again. Vargas Llosa's own novel requires at least as spectacular and funny an ending to succeed.

—JENNIFER COLLINGS

The trials of surviving

AUTUMN

By A.G. McElhaney
 (Thomas Allen & Son, 225 Dundas St. W.)

The old man is trying to explain his inability to get to sleep to a young doctor. The doctor is getting to sleep, the doctor is getting to sleep, the doctor is getting to sleep. The old man—at 70, as old, just feeling old—realizes that what he is describing may be hard for a young man to understand. "How can I explain it?" the old man wonders. "My life, my old age, should be full, heavy. But it's not. It's so light. Nothing adds up to anything—it's all scattered."

The speaker is Will Ross, a retired accountant with the New England Telephone Company, who recently has become a widower. He stays up at his Maine cottage past Labor Day; the arrival of autumn corresponds to the season in his own life, a metaphorical period that author A.G. McElhaney establishes with grace rather than overstatement. Autumn is essentially an interior monologue—Ross's impressions recorded as they are felt over the course of several days. On occasion Ross seems poised to become too narcissistically clear. However, McElhaney never allows him to become cute; this slightly outlandishness side helps to keep self pity at bay.

As Ross goes through the motions of the day-to-day, his responses are often conditioned by a survivor's guilt—worry that he will forget what his wife looked like. His reminiscences is challenged by his doctor in Bangor who tells him he ought to get out more, by a neighbour widow who takes him to bed, and by the appearance of a young drifts who falls asleep in the tree house that Ross built, long ago. The presence of the youth revitalizes him in a way that the diversions offered by the fortnightly widow cannot. Watching the sleeping form as the fear of the true being, he remembers himself at that age.



McBey gentle reminder of mortality

In the end, Ross finds himself, both literally and figuratively, up a tree. Marveling at the light of an overcast sky, he remarks, "I see with enormous lucidity, like you do when you're looking over a plain you haven't really noticed in some time, a place so familiar it's grown blurred. It's the light." The same holds true for this book. The terrain may be familiar but the voice has a freshness and resonance. Ross's reminiscences on age and mortality cast their own gentle light.

—JOHN LOVINSKY

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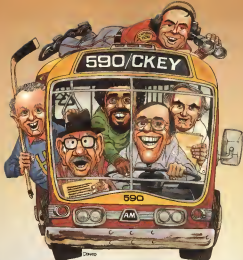
Fiction

- 1 The Partial Musician, Ludlum (1)
- 2 The Prigdal Daughter, Archer (1)
- 3 The Man from St. Petersburg, Kurland (1)
- 4 The One Tree, Donaldson (1)
- 5 Messenger Quince, Givens (1)
- 6 Eden Springs, Pines (1)
- 7 No-Comeback, Pennington (1)
- 8 Friday, Hershman (1)
- 9 The Apple Whip, Smith (1)
- 10 Cleanroom Skins, MacDonald (1)

Non-Fiction

- 1 Canada with Love, West (1)
- 2 Jane Fonda's Workout Book, Fonda (1)
- 3 The Great Code, Frye (1)
- 4 Loving, Loving & Loving, Thompson (1)
- 5 The Empire Strikes Back, Zakaria and Fisher (1)
- 6 Prisoners, Gandy (1)
- 7 The Fate of the Earth, Schell (1)
- 8 Years of Upheaval, Kinsinger (1)
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ART

An intimate record of defeat

Forty years ago, in the now famous town of Aug. 13, 1942, 5,000 troops of the Second Canadian Division embarked from England toward an 18-km stretch of Normandy beach. The focus of their raid, launched to destroy German power and open a possible second front to help the Soviet Union, was Dieppe. Intelligence reports had declared Dieppe "not heavily defended," yet by 1 p.m. that day there were more than 8,000 Canadian casualties. 900 of them fatal. Bodies of drowned men washed ashore for days after. That operation, once hopefully named Jubilee, ended tragically at the sea's edge.

The appalling defeat has kept military leaders and historians arguing ever since. Could the slaughter of Dieppe have been avoided? Dr. Watson Churchill it was a "miserable experience" whose "results fully justified the heavy cost." However, these official assessments do not coincide with an soldier's recollections in his home. "Everything seemed to go wrong—confusion and uncertainty reigned—we had lost our backmost punch." Now, Ottawa's Canadian War Museum is providing an opportunity to look beyond the rhetoric of Operation Jubilee with its powerful exhibition *Dieppe 18/11/42*, on view until the end of the year.

To their credit, the curators have not indulged in sensationalism or overt nationalism. The raid unfolds chronologically, illustrated by both the expected—portraits, military uniforms, artifacts—and the unexpected—the work of several German artists, plus a German propaganda film. By far the most compelling items in the exhibition are those with the greatest immediacy: blow-up photographs of Dieppe's beach strewn with bodies and littered with machine guns, and three personal diaries. One, bloodstained, records time and events "1258." Another records a poignant departure "to go on a scheme for the Beach [sic] of the King and

Queen," but then confronts the sight of dead and wounded along the Dieppe beach. "One unfortunate chap who was wounded asked me to put him out of misery which I refused," after a while he put hold of his bayonet and pierced his throat which was the end of him."

By contrast, the Canadian war artists provide an impersonal account. Al-

though none of them was a witness to Dieppe, Charles Gendron, Lawrence Harris Jr., Edwin Holgate and George Pepper were directed to be "visual" and "authentic," understandably, their records are cool and detached. Gendron's *Dieppe Beach* is a large-scale panoramic painting of the attack, put together from war records and photographs. It

portrays the dim light of 5:40 a.m., made duller by smoke screens, and the beach's steep gradient, whose rocky surface made tank maneuvers exceedingly treacherous. Starring Dieppe's beach are the men of the Royal Hamilton Light Infantry and the tanks of the Calgary Regiment. The painting's heroism, however, is immediately deflated by a neighboring photograph which shows the wrecks of those same tanks, only meters from the water.

Like Gendron's work, the commissioned portraits by Harris have more to do with a romantic ideal of battle than the actual carnage of the day. His official accounts seem to be of one type—stern, mouthset back, revealing little psychological depth. Only Harris's charcoal sketch of Wing Commander Lloyd Chadburn, with its loosely drawn lines, escapes the rigidity of official portraiture and conveys something of the man.

Major-General J.H. Roberts, DSO, MC, heroic, unceremonious death



The most compelling paintings in the exhibition are not the work of Canadian but of two German artists who witnessed the raid, a Herti and Hans Seyffert. Despite its small size, Herti's pastel *Canada on the Beach*, Dieppe looks like a Spackling scene, tinged with dark, rook two serps toward shore. Seyffert's *Frank*, a sketch of bodies being lugged off the beach, uses only the barest of outlines and yet conveys more emotion than Gendron's massive work. Like the diaries, these sketches capture the authentic moments of war.

Dieppe 18/11/42 has only two last moments, both jarring pieces of propaganda: a German poster and a fascinating German film, released only days after the attack, that shows the actual slaughter. After these, the show concludes quietly with photographs of various Canadian health services in northern France, their border, where grave markers sometimes placed head-in-hand. German style. Like hundreds of these markers in Europe, many carry a single inscription: *DEUTSCHEN KRIEGSGEISSEN* — BRITISH, WIDE

What the doctor orders

By Allan Fotheringham

Zoone. Dr. Fotheringham, I really am glad to bring you this. Extrapolate the phantasmagorical totality of your yearning for learning.

Well, yes, I'm not too quick but I see that the government has decided in its latest June budget that the federal deficit was not \$18 billion as estimated but \$18.6 billion, now two months later discovers it underestimated that figure by \$175 million.

So, Can't anybody here play this game?

One must be patient. Allan J. MacKenzie, the accounting mathematician, trusts figures as raw materials. Having the boring details until later. Think of him as in the sandbox of government, getting sticky fingers but enjoying himself immensely. Imagine it as our economy run by someone who likes to paint by numbers.

But I see that Mr. MacKenzie wants to stay in the finance portfolio in the September cabinet shuffle, so as to justify his reputation for adding zeros. Does Mr. Trudeau approve?

Mr. Trudeau doesn't care, since he's preparing for his retirement. Do we know what he's going to do on his retirement?

Yes. He's going to paint by finger. Churchill developed a new career as a bricklayer and an amateur painter during a bad political spell. Mr. Trudeau is going to become known as an artist painting only his fingers.

What's he going to dip his finger in?

Money.

I see. Anything else looming on the political horizon?

Certainly. Robert Bourassa's nose. You've not trying to tell me "Have I ever told you before" The man who had his hand-to-hand double as his bodyguard (and vice versa) is now really snuffing up to the line to succeed Claude Ryan at the head of the Quebec Liberals.

Is it a smart move?

Of course it is. Quebec is near-bank-

rupt, the Parti Québécois is looking all shabby around the edges, and René Lévesque shrinks every day. His hair is no longer what he is.

Can you really see Quebec electing Bourassa again?

Quebec today is in mourning. Quebec is not interested in politics. The Expos have taken the gas pipe. Bourassa has had a stroke. The Canadiens belong to Little League, and the Canadiens have never been the same since Guy Lafleur decided to save time and try sleeping and driving at the same time. You mean?

Yes, mean?



Right. Bourassa is not only rich, he's smart. He knows that Britain acquired an empire in a fit of absent-mindedness. He aims to regain the Liberals and the government, while Quebec is choosing the best scores.

What's going on in Toronto?

Toronto is in the services slip-ups at the moment. It has just discovered that Vancouver will open the country's first domed stadium next year, and Montreal, of course, already has a semi-domed one, flawed only by a hole in the roof that is as large as Marc Lalonde's ego.

Is Toronto jealous?

No, just nervous. Not only has it realized it is behind in the domed sweepstakes, but the Argonauts are winning. The town's sportsmen don't know how to read, palpitating and getting all sweaty in the palms.

Is there any political equivalent to this?

Of course. It's exactly the current re-

lery to Joe Clark, who seems destined for a second term as prime minister. What does one do with all these television screens of a guy who can't walk right?

By the way, I haven't heard a peep from Clark for a long time.

Are you kidding? When you're that far ahead in the Gables, are you going to open your yaps? Clark has taken the vow of silence found in a Tibetan monastery, and, just in case, the Conservative party has ordered an extra supply of fluoride-Aids to tape his mouth shut in case a sudden rash of cinders goes to his head.

If possible, the Tories will announce that he has contracted a rare tropical disease and must be held in close quarantine for an unspecified period that will end the day after the next election.

What's happening with the Six and Five Nations?

Actually, the Grits were coming back a bit—and the finger. It's the first political comeback in history that's been aborted by a socialist's salute. Pierre Trudeau is the Marcel Marceau of political science.

Good, you're rough on these guys.

Not at all. They are rough on themselves. You could knock golf balls off the nose as their expression.

What do you mean?

After being around for the allowable maximum of six months, the Liberals have finally announced Oct. 12 dates for three by-elections. They know they will lose in Timiskaming, Leamington and Brudenry-Greenwood last summer, when Trudeau's son Jimmy Carter wanted to visit soon to Toronto. Spadina, Mr. Trudeau announced the by-election date the same day as Carleton's resignation and the elevation of paid Liberal teeny Spadina Mr. Peter Skelly into the Senate.

You're not suggesting that the Liberals are devotes?

No. They have to go the polls eventually. Their sinners will be rewarded. They should not be denied their just deserts. It wouldn't be far to them.

So, Dr. Fotheringham, your evaluation of the situation certainly fascinates things.

No sweat.



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